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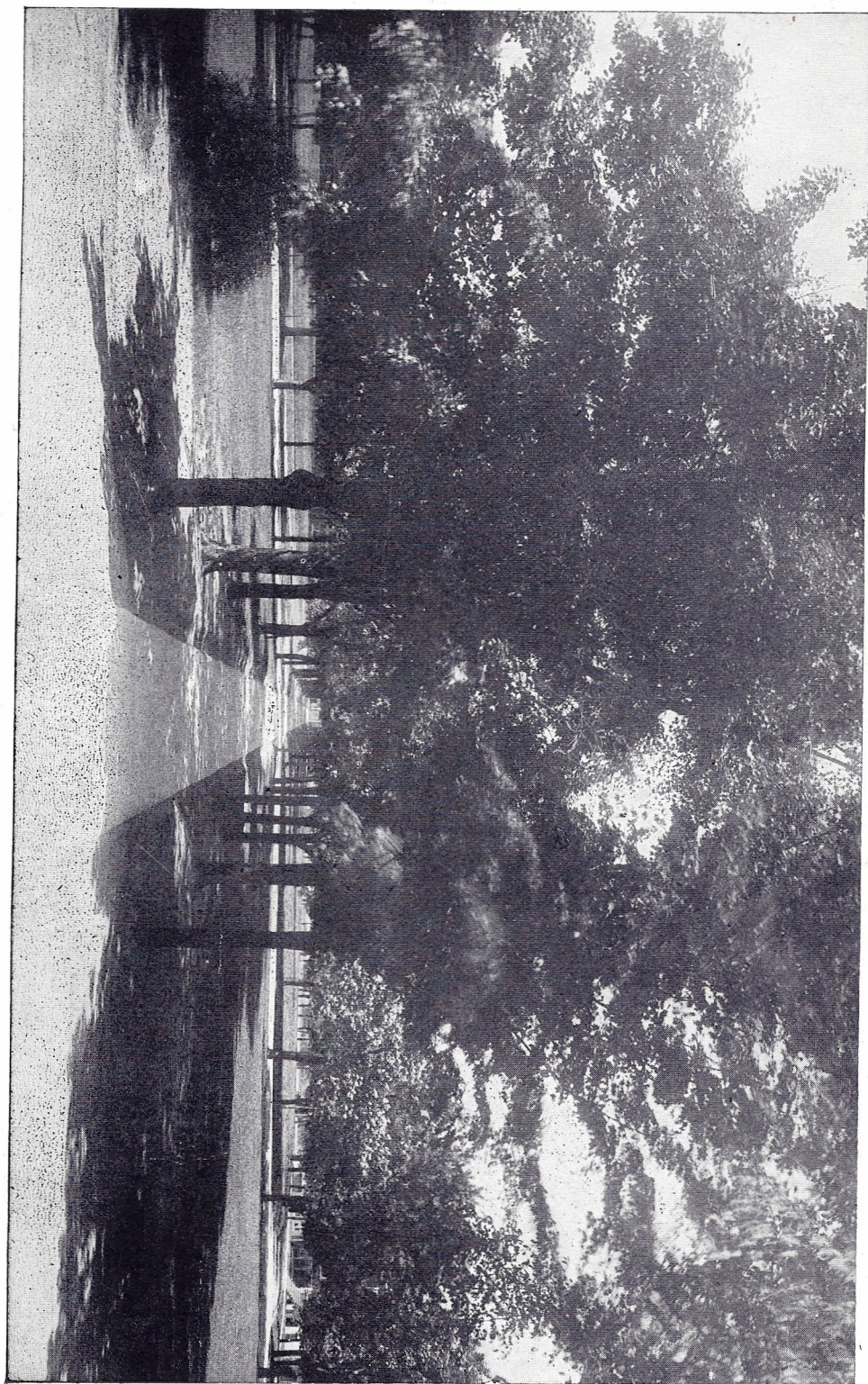
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THE LONG WALK



THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY RECORD

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VOL. XVI

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No. 8

Editorials

BEARERS OF THE BURDEN.

THE world awaits! Yea, watch the many expressions on its visage as it looks. A quizzical glance of interest, a shrewd glance of doubt, an amused glance of unconcern, a surprised *gaze* of thoughtfulness, all come and pass—all save the last, which lingers, then becomes a broad smile of welcome. The smile may taste of irony, but it is a smile nevertheless, and it means that challenge is offered those who venture forth. And who are they who venture? Young men and women from doors of learning, eager youths from gates of discipline—searchers, adventurers, drifters, workers—all set out to seek.

The world we know best, America, opens the doors to its places of training and sends forth its hope of the future. It watches steadily, steadily the progress of its young people; and whether or not it encourages all, it never fails to see all. Perhaps not the least scrutinizing glances are set on the black youth, and perhaps not the least concentrated interest is centered on him. However, he, with all the others, is watched. The burden of the future of his race rests upon his shoulders. Whether the Negro will be something, nothing—whether the Negro will be at all, rests with this youth. And if he comes from within the doors of education, his is even a greater portion of the burden. His brothers and sisters who have gone before, have become a part of the world, and though they are more sympathetic, still they are watching with interest, with doubt, with thoughtfulness, with concern, just as all the rest of the world.

From America's doors of learning some youths may skip and play, but the *black* youth must march. He bears a great burden, though he smiles, and he finds it heavy or light according to the manner in which he travels. His journey is not merely a seeking for pleasure, but a trudging toward a definite, a vitally definite goal—the future of the Negro. It is living and working that will bring the things he wants, and he must *want*. Oh, if the black youth will but *want*! With earnest desire and earnest work, a future must come to the worker. With individual toil here, collective

toil there, and a combination of the two throughout the country, a quiet, subtle warfare is waged, and the result is glory for the Negro.

Harvard, Yale, Princeton, California, Chicago, Pennsylvania—yea, Howard above all—all send forth once more the black youth. The world watches, even beyond America; the spirit of the Future cries, "Go!"

O. G.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY,

THE RECORD TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING TO THE STUDENTS, ALUMNI, FACULTY AND FRIENDS OF HOWARD UNIVERSITY THAT THE DENTAL COLLEGE OF OUR INSTITUTION HAS JUST BEEN FORMALLY REGISTERED BY THE BOARD OF REGENTS OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK. THIS IS A RECOGNITION OF WHICH WE MAY BE JUSTLY PROUD, COMING, AS IT DOES, IN THE WAKE OF HOWARD'S ACHIEVEMENT OF LAST NOVEMBER IN SECURING A PLACE ON THE APPROVED LIST OF COLLEGES, ADOPTED BY THE ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGES AND PREPARATORY SCHOOLS OF THE MIDDLE STATES AND MARYLAND.

A copy of the Official Announcement follows:

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

The State Department of Education,
Albany

Augustus S. Downing,
Assistant Commissioner and
Director of Professional Education.

June 2, 1922.

President J. Stanley Durkee,
Howard University, Washington, D. C.

My dear President Durkee:

I have pleasure in advising you that the Board of Regents at a meeting held May 25, 1922, formally registered the four-year course of the Dental College of Howard University, under section 410 of Regents Rules.

Very sincerely yours,

M. D.

(Signed) AUGUSTUS S. DOWNING.

Special Articles

"LIVING STONES"

Baccalaureate Sermon by President Durkee,
Howard University, June 4, 1922.

"Ye also as living stones are built up—a spiritual house." 1 Peter 2:5.

TO those to whom Peter wrote, this metaphor must have seemed very beautiful. So much of their religion was centered around and within their temple, that the idea of each person becoming a living stone in a spiritual temple of God, enlarged their former conceptions to such an extent that possibly they could see that glorious temple on Mt. Moriah as if alive, every stone a living person and the whole a worthy offering of praise and devotion to their Jehovah, God.

Such language from Peter was also very significant because, you will recall, his great confession that Jesus was the Son of the living God, caused Jesus to change his name from Simon to Peter,—the new name signifying a stone. Henceforth he would be changed from Simon the shifting, the unreliable, to Peter the stable, the dependable, and upon the great confession he had made, Jesus would build His church.

So, when Peter speaks of a living stone, he is thinking of Christ's prophecy in him and of how the awful pressure of the years had changed him from a sandlike nature into rocklike character. It was the process that had taken place in himself he recounts. The constructive thoughts that a man draws out of his own life experiences, are the thoughts that inspire others. The real pages of a sermon, or a book, the real poems or songs of the heart, are the ones that reveal the author's own struggles and triumphs. Peter's biography is written in these few words quoted as a text.

The old temple of stone was the meeting place of God and man. There, in the Holy of Holiests, God dwelt. There He revealed His wisdom, His care, His love, to man. But that temple of stone had now been destroyed and another temple was needed; for man must commune with his God. The new temple was not of stone. It was a living personality. Jesus Christ had become the living temple. He furnished the better meeting-place for God and man. As He possessed in Himself all those qualities of power, stability, and permanent efficiency suggested by the old stone temple, Peter calls Jesus a living stone and the corner-stone of that foundation upon which all permanent building must forever be placed. Paul, the Apostle, had declared,—“other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.” Hence, if Christ, a living stone, was the foundation of the spiritual temple, then the superstructure must be of similar material and all those who build their lives on Him must themselves

be living stones fitting into the spiritual temple where the great Builder shall choose.

Stone may be considered as living, so long as it is undergoing that process of integration which causes it to become stone and which keeps it fit for its tasks. Stone may be considered as dead when it undergoes the process of disintegration, losing its strength and stability and thereby becoming sand or clay. The builder must, therefore, choose living stones, if his building shall endure. Many a noble building has been destroyed because some of its stones were dead and have crumbled away. A visit to Washington's monument will reveal to you dead stones, which ere long must be taken out of that splendid shaft or some day the shaft itself will fall.

My thought today will center about geological Christianity, or the development of individuals, races, or nations into characters of lasting significance. I shall look for the likeness between the living stone and the living Christian, noting how both gradually become what they are and how their value as building material is determined.

THE CHANGES WHICH PRODUCE A LIVING STONE OR A LIVING CRISTIAN.

The story of how earth is changed into rock is a familiar one to the geologist, and always a fascinating one. As the vast majority of rock is stratified, we may take that process as an example. Sediment caused by erosion from the hills is carried down the rivers to be deposited ere long on the sea bottom as far out as the force of the river current carries. Through uncounted years that sediment is dropped by the waters until hundreds or even thousands of feet of such deposit is built up. The long continued pressure of such uncalculated weight, together with some cementing principle such as carbonate of lime or oxide of iron, consolidates that mass of deposit into rock. This age-long process of moving the hills to the seas; at last causes such a change of equilibrium that the crust of the earth crumples or folds or wrinkles, sending up the bottom of the sea to become the top of the mountain and placing what was dry land at the bottom of the sea. At some time or other, what is now dry land was once sea bottom and what is today sea bottom was dry land. Thus, by long, age-long processes, soil is changed to rock and rock to soil again.

There used to be, out beside the administration building of the University, a strange rock formation, called petrified wood. The very grains of the tree together with its perfect shape were shown there in their beauty. By petrified wood, we do not, of course, mean that the actual wood turned to stone. "Wood buried in soil, soaked with some petrifying material, becomes highly charged with the same and the cells filled with infiltrated matter, and when the wood decays, the petrifying material is left, retaining the structure of the wood." As each particle of

organic matter passes away by decay, a particle of mineral matter takes its place until finally the whole of the organic matter is replaced. Petrification is, therefore, a process of substitution as well as interstitial filling.

The results of such changes, as we have mentioned, are very remarkable. Clay is changed into slate; lime is changed into marble; coal or carbon is changed into diamonds. The story is too long to repeat here. Suffice it to say that the most precious of all stones, the diamond, is formed by the most awful heat and pressure, surpassing practically the calculations of man. The lesson to be learned is that the more valuable the product, the more terrific the process by which the value has been produced.

Now the lesson of the stones is the lesson of the student. Our business is to change the temporal into the eternal, the human into the divine. We are to build a spiritual house out of eternal material. This will come about only by long, slow process, and seldom or never by cataclysmic action. The child masters the alphabet as it forms words. The youth masters words as they reveal thought. The man masters thought and by that strange power builds his civilization here, and throws his bridges across the gulf that divides this living from that living that is to be.

"Back of the beating hammer,
By which the steel is wrought,—
Back of the workshop's clamor,
The seeker may find the thought:
The thought that is ever master
Of iron, and steam and steel,
Which rises above disaster,
And tramples it under its heel.

"Back of the motor's humming,
Back of the belts that sing,
Back of the hammer's drumming,—
Back of the cranes that swing,
There is an eye which scans them,
Watching through stress and strain,
There is a mind which plans them,
Back of the brawn,—the brain."

All education is the training of thought to obey the will. The years in school from the grades through the graduate courses are but the pressure forces to produce thinkers. Young students never realize this. College men and women see a faint glimmer of its truth. The sterner pressures of life's hard battles slowly make the man and woman aware of the significance of the courses through which they have come.

So many fail in the process. They become like shale or pudding stone. They have the form of stability but crumble under the pressure of need.

The teacher has no greater joy than to note the gradual change taking place in his faithful students. When teachers meet together, they speak with exultation of the brilliant students who are mastering their work and thereby mastering themselves, and so prophesy future achievements.

This is true also of races and nations. Why could not Russia throw off her monarchical form of government and at once have a stable democratic form of government such as we possess here in America? The answer is that it takes long training in self-control to produce a nation self-controlled. Russia was ruled from above and not from within. The latter rule can come only after much travail of national soul.

All history teaches the same lesson. No amount of fault-finding or scolding or pleading or thundering against conditions, will change the great law. The mud will be changed into slate or the carbon into the diamond, only by the inexorable law revealed. Every race and nation has found it true. This great race cannot escape the law. So long as it is uncultured, uncentered, afraid of itself, so long will it be exploited. If race leaders had the eyes to see, they would understand that these awful pressures in America are doing for the race what such forces do to clay. I grant you it would be more pleasant to the individual to have all pressure removed, but it would be destruction to the race. The need is for race consolidation, race pride, race achievement in every trade, in every science and art. It is that very struggle against prejudice, against wrong, against inefficiency, that is so marvelously consolidating the race. Turn where you will, read any pages you may, and nowhere is recorded the remarkable advance of a people, such as the colored race has made in sixty years. I deprecate the prejudices, I despise the wrong and the wrong doers, but I see the results in a deepening race consciousness, a consolidation of race power which looms large on the nearer horizons.

Paul the Apostle speaks of the change that takes place in a man as he comes into the broader and deeper Christian life. He says,—we are changed into Christ's image from degree to degree, gradually taking on the likeness of Christ Himself. As a child I remember my grandmother's face in its beauty and tenderness. She was to me a saint and at that time I supposed it was just a natural thing for her to be saintly. I can yet see the light on her face during the hour of song and prayer at twilight in the old home. I have since learned of the awful pressures of life that changed her from the impulsive, rebellious and often defiant maiden into the controlled, sweet, mellow Christian of more than four score years. It was to such as she that Browning called,—

"Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made:
Our times are in His hand
Who saith 'A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God: see all, nor be afraid.'"

LIVING STONES TELL THE STORY OF LIFE STRUGGLES.

As geologists turn back those leaves of stone, they read of the life-long ages gone. There are the fossils embedded there, and now a part of the rock itself. There are imprints of leaves and ferns, the tracks of birds and animals and, perchance, the remains of human bones. What patient students these scientists have been and what romances they read to us from the rocks. By their guidance we retrace our path of life back unmeasured eons of years to that time when a fiery mass broke loose from its central sun and, hurled into space, found its lonesome orbit among other similar masses, and, slowly cooling, became a habitable globe. By their guidance, we note the coming of life, and its development through misty millions of years. We see the unbridged spans between the periods of development. But, we come at last to find man toiling upward, out of the darkness of animal life into the light of spiritual guidance. Oh, what a life story is written in the living stones! Mr. Wells has done an incalculable amount of good, by bringing to us in one volume an outline, merely, of that marvelous history.

There are marks in the lives of men and women that tell to those who have skill to read the story of their upward struggles. We look at the gnarled hands, the bent shoulders, the wrinkled and furrowed brows of those we pass on the street, and read from them the story of hardship and privation and toil. Edwin Markham has photographed it all for us in that memorable poem "The Man with the Hoe",—

"The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world.
Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?"

It is the poet's way of revealing life's struggles as geologists tell them from the rocks.

I confess to an unspeakable sadness when I must read such life history. Oh, the long, hard, bitter grind of a lifetime passed under such privations! Oh, the infinite losses to such souls! Heaven and hell are not farther apart than the life of such an one, and a cultured, prosperous, urban Christian. I wonder what the eternities will reveal for such belated soul development! I wonder if a life-time passed thus, is more than a life-time behind, forever! I wonder if the handicaps and hardships of such a lifetime are eternal brakes on the soul! Oh, the tragedies that are written in the bodies and brains of our human kind!

The characteristics of a race or nation tell of its struggles upward and prophesy whether its future shall be life or death. This is a fascinating line of thought. I would I had time here to develop it, even a little. Take the characteristics of the English race today, and from them you

can learn the upward struggle. Turn to the Irish, and from them you learn the tragedies of centuries. Come to the race we today represent and the same truth is revealed. The artistic temperament, the fun-loving nature, the loyalty to real friends and duty, the response to spiritual appeal,—these are characteristics which tell of a great future growing out of a struggling past. To cultivate those characteristics in song, in speech, in farm, in business, in scholarship, in government, means long life and marvelous future achievements.

VARIETY OF LIVING STONES AND THEIR USES.

While a student in college, it was one of my greatest delights to search the hills of Maine for specimens of mineral and rock for my cabinet. Ever since those years, in many parts of the world, I have had eyes to see and mind to read from rock books the stories they tell. But what a variety of books, bound in what a variety of colors and forms! What a variety of living stones fit for what a variety of uses!

There are stones for building. Cut and shaped for use, what granite, sandstone and marble buildings stand in our world today, a glory to themselves and to their builders. The seas have washed against them as at Venice; the storms have burst upon them as in the mountains; time has pulled at them as in our cities; yet, they stand and defy all the disintegrating forces of nature, splendid living stones in living temples.

There are stones for carving. I watched them quarry and bring forth those splendid blocks of Carrara marble. Later, in Rome, I stood beside that marvelous statue of Moses carved by Michel Angelo. It is said that the master finished his work toward the evening. Next morning he went in to gather up his tools, and so moved was he with the life-likeness of the statue that, grasping his wooden mallet, he struck the statue a blow, saying,—“Speak, Moses! for thou canst speak.” What has not the genius of man wrought in making the living stones to breathe, to speak, to sing.

There are stones for ornament. When St. John, overwhelmed with the vision of Heaven which he had seen, endeavored to picture that vision for lesser eyes, he could think only of the flashing stones of ornament as a fitting medium for the revelation of such light, color, and beauty. The very walls about Heaven were built of those precious stones. Indeed, Heaven itself appears as a giant glittering gem in the heart of which walked the Son of God. We are told that Henry Ward Beecher was so fascinated by the lights and colors of precious stones, that jeweller friends of New York and Brooklyn loaned him stones to carry in his pocket and use for inspiration in his study. Can you see him turning the amethyst and looking into the depths of the blue heavens there, or through the emerald gaining that deeper sense of the green of shore or sea, or, holding up to the light the diamond, feeling those sudden stabs of strange

light that seem to emanate from infinity? I do not wonder at those who love the stones of ornament. I wonder at those who are not strangely moved by them.

As living stones are fit for different uses, yet all contribute to strength and beauty, so are people fitted for different uses in the growing temple of God; yet all contribute to the strength and beauty of the whole. To what different uses are real Christian people put! In his First Letter to the Corinthians, Paul enumerates some of the uses:—"apostles, prophets, teachers, mystics, doctors, helpers, politicians, linguists." Some humble Christians look over that list and sigh because they have no place there. But they always miss the significance of that class, third from the last,—namely, the helpers. You notice they are catalogued before the politicians or the student of languages! What would the world do without the helpers: what would the church do, or the school, or the home? The happiness and success of the world is dependent upon the helpers. How many of them there are:—the quiet mothers, never known in public or mentioned in the press, and yet pouring their lives into those who are, for that very reason, known to the world; the quiet workers in shop or office or field or mine, never applauded for what they do, yet never ceasing their helpful deeds and ever esteeming others better than themselves.

I received a very helpful and encouraging letter some days ago in which the writer said,—“I don’t know why I should long so intensely to be of some service, and, at the same time, be so helpless.” My reply was,—“Your letter of encouragement and cheer has strengthened me more than you can realize. All you have to do is to write such letters to those of your friends who will be stimulated to greater consecration and greater endeavor by your words, and you will be living a very large life in them.” The writer had forgotten Paul’s catalogue and the great place he gave to the helpers. Zippora (meaning song-sparrow) the wife of Moses was a helper, and her name comes singing down the centuries. Ruth, the Moabite, was a helper and she glorifies the gleaners forever. Beautiful Esther was a helper, and her words of consecration to duty became the inspiration of unborn generations. Martha was a helper and Jesus Christ, the Son of God, found the quiet of His last days before the crucifixion in her home. Dorcas was a helper and when she died, God sent Peter to bring her back to life that she might go on helping still. Civilization would sink back into savagery were it not for the quiet men and women as helpers everywhere at work in the world.

Was it of such as these that Jehovah spoke, when through the mouth of His prophet, He said,—“And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.” Does the lime ever dream that it may become marble? Does the carbon ever dream that it may become

the diamond? Does the humble helper ever dream that he may become a jewel in the diadem of Jesus Christ?

"Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown."

Life's changing incidents and scenes, its losses, crosses, burdens, struggles and Gethsemanes, are all but means by which the mud may be changed into marble, the sand into stone, weakness into strength, and the human into the divine. These are the forces which change a Simon into a Peter, a Saul into a Paul, Monica's profligate son into St. Augustine the Grand, and call from the open fields and from slavery that illiterate boy whom they will press into an immortal Frederic Douglass. Then tear not the powers that work for your glory! "Thou hast great allies. Thy friends are exultations and agonies and love, and man's unconquerable mind." All forces shall work together for your good, if you are of the material that may be shaped into living stones for that spiritual house, that temple of God.

"In the still air the music lies unheard;
In the rough marble beauty hides unseen:
To wake the music and the beauty needs,
The master's touch, the sculptor's chisel keen.

"Great Master, touch us with Thy skilful hand;
Let not the music that is in us die!
Great Sculptor, hew and polish us; nor let,
Hidden and lost, Thy form within us lie!

Spare not the stroke! do with us as Thou wilt!
Let there be naught unfinished, broken, marred;
Complete Thy purpose, that we may become
Thy perfect image, Thou our God and Lord."

SOME FEATURES OF MODERN ECONOMICS.

By Edward L. Parks,
Professor of Economics.

MODERN is a relative term with various meanings in various applications. Applied to economics it is best used to designate the era since the prevalence of the marginal utility theory of value. This showed that utility in the economic sense is not utility in general but the utility of the marginal unit, that is, the last or next added unit of one's stock of a given commodity. This new analysis of human wants also gave utility the logical priority in determining value, in the sense not only that what goods are wanted for, is their utility but also that demand is usually the cause of supply. The marginal utility theory of value changed the centre of economics from goods to man, from the producer to the consumer, from the capitalist to the masses of the people. For this reason many regard this theory as revolutionary in economics—and its great importance is generally recognized. Examples were given showing the logical priority and importance of marginal utility in determining value of various kinds. This theory was first presented in Europe as early as 1854, but it gained scarcely any attention till it was rediscovered by several working independently: Jevons in England, 1871-9; Menger in Austria, 1871; Waldras in France, 1874. J. B. Clark was its early advocate in America. By 1905 all that was essential in the theory and its application had been developed.

Modern economics places the social by the side of the individual point of view. This is a feature which has come from the historical school and the collectivists. Our large division of labor has shown that the coöperation which it includes is deeper than the competition. Private property in modern life is socially produced and gets its value from social demand. There is an ever increasing socialization of production and of consumption. The purely individualistic point of view is not tenable. The ancient civilizations held that the individual exists for the state. The dominant view of the nineteenth century was that the state exists for the individual. The view which takes the truth of each of these and omits the error is that the individual and the state exist together and their interests are interdependent. Neither alone is fundamental or ultimate. Both are. This has many economic bearings and justifies state interference with industry for the good of both the individual and the state. The modern economist studies an economic life in which there is a constantly growing field of natural monopoly and monopoly through the strength of great combinations and special privileges.

There is a recognition that in a large degree the economic unit has become a world unit. The production is for a world market. "The present economic order is essentially a cooperative one. Its cooperation is

effected through exchange, and between all the exchanging groups, there is an intimate degree of interdependence." The economic forces are great fundamental forces of political life and of civilization. The great war, the league of nations, the world court, and the conferences of the nations are movements to secure a world political organization that will correspond with the world economic unit. There are corresponding movements towards a world civilization. Civilization may be defined as a state of society in which utilities are multiplied and rights are recognized; utilities are of two kinds, material and immaterial. The tendency for all advanced peoples to share in science, literature and art shows the movement towards a world civilization in the immaterial utilities.

Modern economics includes ethical elements. In so far as ethical forces affect economic activity the economist must take them into account. In considering economic progress, what ought to be as well as what has been and is should be considered. Man consciously directs his development and modifies his environment. Again in applied economics ethical requirements must be considered. Examples of all of these ethical elements were given.

Modern economics includes the application to modern problems. In twenty-one American treatises an average of 20.4% of the space is given to other problems in applied economics besides public finance, money and banking.

There is a trend in our economic life towards industrial democracy, which means that the mass of the workers are to have self-government in gaining a livelihood, a share in the management of the business. There are at least seven distinct movements towards industrial democracy: labor unions, cooperation, ownership of stock by employes, profit sharing with sharing in management, shop committees, guild socialism, democratic state socialism. There are two great evils in our present economic life, unjust distribution of the product and lack of interest on the part of the workers in their work. So many movements towards industrial democracy indicate that it will probably be achieved, but on what line and in what form cannot be told in advance. Economic history and principles make it plain that it must be a peaceful evolution. "We build our future out of our present. If we dynamite our present we shall have only dust and ashes with which to build".

Modern economics recognizes progress in our economic life towards the largest individual and social human realization. It no longer bears the reproach of being the dismal science.

Seager says: "In the United Kingdom in the last hundred years, real wages have increased on the average not less than 50%; in the U. S. nearly as much. The reduction in the workday has been from an average of from 10 to 14 hours, to one of 8 to 12 hours." The economists ideal includes progress not only in goods but also in work which will afford

scope for one's highest faculties. Men are to grow better through economic conditions."

The study of economics, whether as one's vocation or one's cultural avocation presents a most interesting, complex, difficult and important field.



CLASS DAY PARTS.

History of the Class of '22.

IN the autumn of 1918, a band of fearless and determined students entered Howard University for the first time. At that time the University was under the control of the Government and everything about the Institution was somewhat restricted. Notwithstanding all of these restrictions, the Sophomores greeted us in the usual Sophomore manner and their greeting was returned with a measure equal to theirs. Finally affairs quieted down as much as they do between Freshmen and Sophomores.

Soon the night for the inter-class debate arrived and the Freshmen, to the delight of the class, were victorious. Not satisfied with the intellectual victory, the Freshmen, on the following Saturday, met the Sophomores in football and were again victorious. With these two defeats, the Sophomores decided that those Freshmen were not so green as they looked and that they had better let them alone.

In the meantime the Armistice had been signed and after much rejoicing the University gradually came back to its normal condition and every one worked diligently to make up for lost time.

With the breaking up of the camp, some of our number left, but the majority remained to carry on the work they had so nobly begun. Finally, the year drew to a close and those of us who had worked faithfully were waiting for the next autumn to greet the new Freshmen. Needless to say, we gave them the same greeting which had been given to us the year before, only with greater vigor.

As we, however, realized that class rushes were only a small part of real college life, we turned our efforts to higher things in the various fields in which we were interested. Some of our representatives were successful in becoming members of the Varsity debating team; others, members of the Varsity football team, etc., until before the close of our Sophomore year, we had representatives of outstanding character in every worth-while activity. Nor were we content merely to perpetuate the activities which we found here when we came—we wanted to start something new. This desire, together with the new freedom secured by women as a result of the war, led a group of Sophomore young women interested in debating to seek membership in Kappa Sigma, the young men's debating society. Here, however, tradition was against them and they were refused membership. But they were not discouraged and finally succeeded in establishing an organization for women, the Forum, which since its existence has held two successful inter-class debates. While we were thus busily trying to achieve the higher things of life, the year quickly vanished and we went home with a mixed feeling of joy and sorrow, but determined to do even greater things.

The autumn of 1920 could not come soon enough, and when at last the great time did arrive, the band of the faithful, slightly decreased in number, was back and ready for hard work. We realized the great responsibility attached to being upper-classmen and were determined to measure up to it. In scholarship, some of our members made excellent records and in extra-curricula activities our representatives made the same excellent showing. In fact, with few exceptions, every one tried to do his very best, not only for his own benefit, but also for the glory of the University as a whole. Needless to say, with such aims as these, the year was far too short, in

spite of the obstacles, and we soon found ourselves leaving for home with the happy thought of being Seniors the next year.

We came back the following autumn, resolved to make a record such as no Senior class had ever before attained. We did not allow any time to pass which was not usefully spent, and in most instances our efforts have been rewarded. In scholarship, some of us have fallen behind, but the majority have kept up their creditable work, while a few have even surpassed their former records. In dramatics, our class has, in every phase, been well represented. In athletics, we have likewise made a remarkable showing. In fact, there is no worth-while activity which has not felt the beneficial influence of the Class of '22.

We now stand ready to receive the reward of our past efforts and then to start afresh to do better things. Some of us plan to study further, others to engage more actively in the world's work. But whatever we do and wherever we go, one of our chief aims will be to keep high the name of "Dear Old Howard."

IRMA TIMUS, '22.

Class Will.

WE, the Class of '22 of Howard University of Washington, D. C., being aware of the shortness of our life, and in failing health but of sound mind and memory, do make and declare this to be our last will and testament, in manner following, to wit:

I. We give, devise, and bequeath to our Alma Mater the honor and glory of the many brilliant successes of the members of '22 in after life.

II. We give, devise, and bequeath to the Class of '23 the free, unrestricted use and possession of the rights of seniority, together with all the privileges accruing thereunto.

III. We further bequeath to the said Class of '23 the memory of our many victories and triumphs over them, with the sincere hope that life will hold a few such triumphs for them in the future.

IV. We give, devise, and bequeath to our children, the Class of '24, continued success with their rich inheritance, in winning all the debates, and athletic contests while at Howard.

V. To the Class of '25, those dear, green and ignorant Freshmen, we leave three more glorious years at Howard, with the hope that they will pass successfully over Sophomore dumbness, Junior omniscience, and safely to Senior dignity.

VI. To the President, Trustees, and Administrative Officers, we leave the task of continuing to make a greater Howard.

VII. To our matrons, we leave memories of our many pranks and jokes played at their expense.

VIII. Harold Bledsoe bequeaths his dearest earthly treasure, one Mamie Neale, to any young man who can be as easily converted into a saint as he was.

IX. Othello Harris leaves to any poor girl of Miner Hall, all of her silk dresses, fur coats, and flashy jewels, in order that she may lay them in her trunk and wear a middy blouse on Easter Sunday.

X. Dorothea Jones leaves a little brains to Alberta Epps.

XI. Ottie Graham bequeaths her gracefulness to Theodora Fonteneau.

XII. Sue Goins leaves to Grace Nash and Edith Taylor a book called "How to Get White."

XIII. Marcelle Brown and Emmason Fuller leaves to Charity and Evelyn Mance, respectively, one pound of their surplus flesh.

XIV. Cute Carter leaves his conceit to Johnnie Smith and D. Ward Nichols.

XV. All the girls of the Class of '22 bequeath to M. B. Wright all green articles of wearing apparel.

Lastly, we nominate and appoint as executor of this, our last will and testament, the faculty of Howard. We further direct that all debts left behind be paid by public collection from moneys now on deposit in the pockets of students and teachers.

In witness whereof, we, the Class of '22, at this our last will and testament, have hereunto set our hand and seal, this first day of June, 1922.

Signed, sealed, and declared by the Class of '22, as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names hereunto, as witnesses.

Class of '23.

Class of '24.

Codicil.

Whereas, we, the Class of '22, did, on the first day of June, 1922, make our last will and testament, we do now by this writing add this codicil to our said will, to be taken as a part whereof.

Whereas, by the dispensation of Providence, and the faculty of Howard University, some of the loyal members of '22 will be here next year, we bequeath said members to the class of '23.

In witness whereof, we hereunto place our hand and seal, this sixth day of June, 1922.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared to us by the testator, the Class of '22, as and for a codicil to be annexed to their request, in their presence and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witness thereto, at the date hereof.

Class of '23.

Class of '24.

MARGARET C. SMITH, '22.

The Class Prophecy—1922.

BEFORE any attempt is made to peer into the future of the class of '22, it is necessary that one should have first a knowledge of its present characteristics. It is indeed, a delight to present the Senior Class of '22, which began its career in the autumn of 1918. Since that time the class has excelled in all scholastic fields and in all other activities of the University. In scholastic attainment, literature, oratory, poetry, science and professions, the class of '22 has always starred. Not only has the class starred and excelled in every department of the University, but it has done so with an understanding gained only through experience. This class represents a distinct type of Colored youths, for one may unerringly say that it is a group which has been literally carved, shaped and modeled by the good and evil processes of the World War. Thus, as we gaze upon the class of '22 and wonder of its future, let no hope or aspiration appear too great or seem impossible, for it is upon such an unusual group that the Colored race depends.

SETTING: MUSEUM LA BIBLIOTECA NACIONAL, IN SPAIN. TIME: TEN YEARS HENCE.

For ten years I have been touring the world extensively for educational purposes.

I had visited and done research work in many of the most important countries of the Western Continent. There were few cities in Germany, France, England and Spain with which I was not familiar. The tenth year, however, found me gaining information in the quaint city of Madrid, Spain. Here I observed that many queer customs still prevailed and that one was apt to see many curious sights. Indeed, I realized all this and more, for, first and foremost, you are in Spain, and to be in Spain is to be thrilled. You may not care for much that is Spanish; but Spain is a country like no other; it is so old and so self-contained; it is so lazy and so hot; it has such vast cathedrals and such noble bridges; such flowers and such fruits; and in Spain nobody cares and everybody sleeps.

Above all, it is a country of the past. You find the same windmills that were thought once to be giants waving their arms. The paths are as steep, the plains as vast and as uninhabited, and the food is as simple and plentiful as when the Knight of the Rueful Countenance sought his adventures. Were he to return, he would, outside the cities, find almost nothing new but the scent of tobacco.

It was in such an environment that I entered one of Madrid's oldest museums, La Biblioteca Nacional. My guide continued to point out, here and there, many queer relics to which I could not give any considerable attention as there was much to see in so short time. Having gained my way through many crowded passages, I observed a queer old man beckoning in my direction. At first I was astonished, but the guide explained how the old gentleman delighted in showing curiosities of the museum to tourists. Of many antiques, the object that attracted my attention most was a mysterious crystal which, the old gentleman explained, was the possession of a beautiful Hindu princess many thousand years ago. This princess became furious one day because the crystal did not predict the future and much desired return of her lover and hurled the magic crystal into the sea which flowed past her castle. The crystal was recovered many years later and placed in the museum in Spain. The old gentleman continued to explain how the magic globe had lost its peculiar power because of the vicious fury of the princess and no one had ever been able to exert sufficient mental acumen and a mild disposition to effect its majestic qualities.

As he took the crystal from a most costly case, the effect of the light upon it was remarkable. Every conceivable color was discerned in one sudden flash. While scrutinizing this object of mystery, many thoughts crowded in my mind. The crystal, indeed, was mysterious, for its magic power seemed to cast its influence upon me. Was I the one who possessed this unusual ability? Was I capable of concentrating my mental faculties upon such a queer relic? Did I possess a mild temper? All these questions and many others suddenly flashed upon me while I stood gazing doubtfully into the crystal. Presently I heard faint strains of music. (Class sings softly one verse of *Class Song*.) Yes, dear Class of '22, it's of you that I wish most information. Having made these remarks, I turned to see what the old gentleman and my guide were doing. To my surprise, each had fallen asleep and was nearly at the point of a loud snore when I explained, "Ah, the siesta hour! It is time for all to sleep." Being an American, I did not have that strong desire to slumber, but was happy to feel alone as I again peeped into the crystal with doubtful hopes.

To my delight and amazement, I saw whirling in space the world, just as one sees in the motion pictures, as it presents itself and unfolds mundane information to an audience. This large moving sphere was heralding coming events of 1935:

The first big event of the year was a football game played between the All-American and the Montreal Tigers on the grand Polo grounds in the city of New York. Signals were being given and there in the midst of the All-American team I saw a little fellow yelling and screaming, giving occasionally each man a caress of encouragement—a kick and a knock. "Oh," I exclaimed. "Pee-Wee, our own dear

Kean." Later, as this team rushed to its goal, I saw Aaron Payne smiling with satisfaction as he places the ball upon the American goal.

"Ah, I always knew that Kean and Payne would both be celebrated athletes, for without Kean's kick there is no Payne (pain), and without Payne (pain) there is no Kean (keen) victory."

The scene shifted, passing many familiar sites and buildings. Suddenly, I saw the names of the following on the largest building of Wall Street: Messrs. James Redd, Harold Kennedy, William Bell, Wycliffe Keller. All were prominent brokers of Stock and Exchange in the city of New York.

Now I saw fitting beautiful flags, gay horses and merry people. "A parade," I uttered, as I examined the posters and printed signs. Behold! This is what I read: "Carter! The world's champion pole vaulter!" "Carter!" I wonder if it's "Cute Carter," I said as I endeavored to see the champion, for it had been years since I had seen either "Cute" or Harl Carter. "No, he isn't 'Cute,' but it is Harl," I said solemnly. At last he has reached his ambition. I remember in '22 how hard he had tried to jump into fame, but had failed. "Keep it up, Harl. 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.'"

After the crowd had dispersed, I managed to see several volumes of books displayed boldly in the window of Scribner & Son Publishing Co.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Latest Publication of Educational Series. By the renowned novelist, Dorothea Jones, in collaboration with Miss Louise Unthank, with illustrated pictures drawn by Miss Evelyn Lightner, who has won fame as an Art Sketcher. I paused for a moment only to repeat the following:

"The literature of any age is but the mirror of its prevalent tendencies."

Long broad streets, beautiful parks and magnificent buildings; then the great white dome of the capitol—all loomed before me and I recognized the District of Columbia.

"Now, I shall see dear old Howard again," I thought as I leaned over the crystal rather impatient for its unfolding future of others of '22. First I found myself staring at an advertisement which read: "ELSIE HUGHES' STYLES." "Styles," I screamed. "Has Elsie a fashionable lingerie shop?" I continued to read, however. "DISTRICT SUPERVISOR OF PUBLIC PLAY GROUNDS." I breathed a sigh of relief, for Elsie had always desired to do educational work. However, the word "Styles" had not been solved. Then I remembered well a certain Fitzhugh Styles of '22, who had been recently appointed Principal of Dunbar High School. "Just what I expected, for I always knew that 'Styles Fitzhugh, Hugh.'"

Now, inside Elsie's office I saw Elsie and a host of her friends trying eagerly to read the *Chicago Defender*, of which Mr. James Curry and Mr. Herbert Dudley are editors. There seemed to be much excitement and I longed to know the cause. Suddenly, all vanished except the newspaper, which became readable.

The first page carried a wonderful picture of Miss Margaret Smith, who was recently appointed Congresswoman.

"The first Colored Congresswoman," I exclaimed, as I read that she had studied law at Columbia University and had done extensive research work in the Universities of Bologna, Berlin and Paris.

In another column, on the front page, I read an account of the legal achievements of Attorneys Milo Murray and Harold Bledsoe, who had won an unusual suit filed against the largest insurance company in Chicago, owned and operated by the Messrs. Emason Fuller, Crumwell McDonald, Lawrence Ware, and Miss Myrtle Tyler. I

was glad to learn of the success of Milo and Harold, but how well did I remember telling our own "Mack" not to talk so loud and so much.

Among the outstanding features of the Doctors' Convention, held in Los Angeles, Calif., were some of '22's M. Ds. There were Doctors Julian Evans, James Long, Leonard Foote, Charles Walker, and George Sembley, who had shocked the world in presenting scientific proven theory of "Sustaining Life in Cases Where All Hope Is Lost."

"Good," I cried; "I knew that Old '22 would gain world fame."

My eyes unconsciously glanced through the marriage column. To my delight I read: "The Reverend Mr. Heacock and Miss Helen Seymour were married quietly at the bride's home in Brooklyn, New York." Good for you, Helen, but you always denied the fact.

Beaming with joy, I scanned the Birth column. Sure enough, Old '22 right in line. Dr. and Mrs. Canty announce the birth of a bouncing baby boy. Mrs. Canty wishes to be remembered as Catherine Bellinger.

Reading further, I glanced the Pictorial Section. I saw the picture of Reverends Lewis MacMillian and John Miles of San Francisco discussing important religious issues through the medium of the radio with Bishop William Williams.

On another page I read the following: "Miss Beatrice Howell, Principal of Miner Normal School, has been awarded a much desired scholarship from Harvard University.

In a flash the enchanted globe again shifted. Closer appeared a magnificent Stadium, stately buildings, a campus of indescribable charm, and boys and girls chattering. In spite of 15 years' improvement, familiar scenes flitted here and there. "Howard," I shouted, as I almost upset the crystal trying to scrutinize the engraving on a newly erected bronze gate at the entrance of Howard University Campus. To my delight I read: "Presented by alumni of '22: Misses Acynthia Hamilton, Ruth Buckingham and Clarissa Wimbush, who were instructors respectively at Wilberforce University, Payne College, and Atlanta University."

In its usual place stood the old bulletin-board, well used, but not quite worn. "But what an interesting program," I uttered as I read the coming events of the University.

FACULTY LECTURES.

Monday, March 3—The Mathematical Reason Why the Famous François Sebastian Failed to Reach Mars and to Return Earthward. By Prof. Irma Timus, Professor of Mathematics.

March 10—Smith's Theory of the Origin of Species. By Dean Julius Smith, Dean of the School of Education.

March 17—Faculty presents Dr. Mable Hawkins, Ph.D. of Harvard University.

March 24—Why Chemistry Is Easy to Learn. By Professor Marcel Brown, Professor of Chemistry.

"Marvelous, wonderful," I cried with pride. "Hurrah! for the class of '22."

Again I read: "The Delta Sigma Theta Sorority presents Miss Othello Harris, who will lecture on 'Her Wonderful Experience in South Africa.'"

Still reading: "President Claude Riley of Lincoln University will deliver an address at Nineteenth Street Baptist Church. Students, hear him! He has a wonderful oratorical gift."

While I leaned amazed and blinking at the unusual success of '22, the crystal continued to tell its story and in a second I was looking upon strange sights and buildings.

Down a winding path came a lady riding an old-time bicycle. Nearer and nearer she approached when I fairly screamed, "Rebecca Jones." Yes, "Becky." "Why don't you

give up that old bicycle?" I screamed, as if she could really hear me; but Rebecca passed unheeding, steady-eyed and with firm lips. "Too bad," I murmured, and wondered where she was going; but the globe didn't tell.

In a near-by locality I chanced to see Miss Norean Slaughter. She was still paddling her own canoe, for it seemed that she was on a long walk somewhere. Under her arms were too large books, which I recognized as histories, the property of Kansas City High School. I smiled as I thought of Norean's by-word, "Love many, trust few, always paddle your own canoe."

Like a great glowing emerald shines the magic crystal in which I was seeing the future of the Class of '22.

Leaves surged swiftly upward and in their places arose the boles of great trees, all spangled gorgeously with a host of blooms on vines that cling to and creep up the sturdy trunks. Peeping through the screen of flowered verdure, the quaint and kindly front of a big and rambling manse. "Where can it be? Venice?" I breathed and then gave a cry. The door had opened and down it tripped, oh, so quietly, several lovely maids. The first was Miss Ottie Graham, who was the happy owner of one of Italy's famous Beauty Shops. Next were the Misses Willia Finkley, Alma Holland, Clyde Mobley and Suzanne Goin, who assist in perfecting beauty and give beauty hints to those who would be handsome.

Broad spans of water stretching miles before me; a great beacon standing up solitary and alone amid the waste of water. Forests of masts loom up behind the great dock walls. "Liverpool," I whispered.

Scene after scene flits past until finally the crystal stops before an imposing Corinthian edifice, known as St. George's Hall. "It is now used for another purpose." I gasped as I peeped into a room where Drs. Linwood Henry, King Jones, Whittier Atkinson and Ferman Jones were consulting over a certain patient.

Breathless, I waited to see what was to happen. Presently three head nurses entered the spacious room in the persons of Misses Claudia Grant, Sydney Mayo and Harriette Des-Journett.

I began to scream exultations over the success of my dear classmates, when suddenly two faces came very close to mine, each peeping into the crystal. "Go away," I cried half frightened; "there are others of whom I wish to know." "What is McVay doing?" I asked hysterically, but alas! the spell was broken, and the crystal failed to tell.

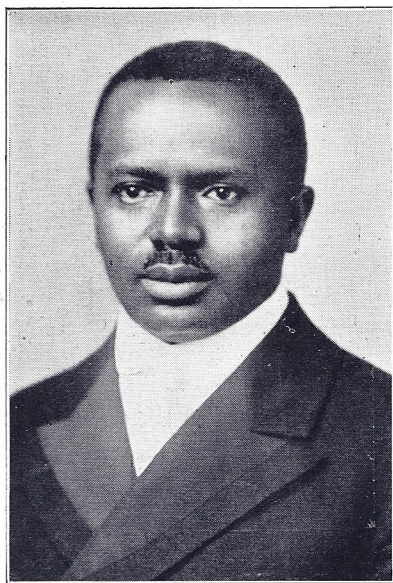
FANNIE CELESTE PETTIE.



ALUMNI YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

The Rev. James Upshur King.

THE subject of this sketch was born at Allen, Md., where he attended the public schools, after which he studied at Princess Anne Academy, from which he was graduated. He then attended Howard University, remaining four years, during which time he completed the full classical course in Theology. He afterwards was graduated from the Yale Divinity School. For work in Philosophy done at the Chicago Seminary of Sciences he received the degree of Ph. B., after which the degree of B. D. was granted him by Howard University. In 1913 Morgan College



Rev. James Upshur King

conferred upon him the degree of D. D., in recognition of his scholarship and of his general success in the ministry.

Dr. King has held several important churches during his pastorate, the most notable of which was Ezion M. E. Church of Wilmington, Del., the leading Negro church of that city and state. While in Wilmington he was quite active in civic and educational affairs, having addressed both the state legislature and the Wilmington City Council on different occasions. He served as one of the directors of the Prisoners' Aid Society of the state, the remainder of whom were leading white citizens. He was also a member of the Mayor's Relief Committee of Wilmington during a part of 1921 and 1922, an organization which met every two weeks at the Mayor's office and had full charge of dispensing several thousands of dollars in various ways to the colored people of the city who were in need.

It was a signal honor that came to Dr. King when he was appointed pastor of Asbury M. E. Church, Washington, D. C., on March 27, 1922, by Bishop Robert E. Jones by transfer from the Delaware Conference. Asbury has for many years been

looked upon as one of the banner charges of Methodism and as one of the strongest and best organized congregations among the colored churches of the country.

Dr. King is prominent in fraternal circles. He was chairman of the Memorial Committee at the last E. M. C. of Odd Fellows held in New York City and is now Grand Lecturer of the State of Maryland of the K. of P.

THE Reverend Edmund Harrison Oxley, the subject of this sketch, the oldest son of James Christopher and Laura Orintha Oxley, was born in Trinidad, B. W. I., January 30, 1881.

He received his elementary education from his parents, both of whom were teachers in the Government Schools. He entered the Queen's Royal College, affiliated to the



Rev. Edmund Harrison Oxley

University of Cambridge, England, in 1896, graduating in 1901 with Senior Cambridge Certificates and Honorable Mention. He entered Howard University, Washington, D. C., and King Theological Hall in 1903, graduating from the College of Arts and Sciences with the degree of B. A. in 1906, and from the Theological Department with the degree of B. D. in 1907. In undergraduate work he won the Alpha Phi prize debate—the question being on the limitation of inheritance by taxation—and also the Hebrew Prize in 1906.

He was ordained Deacon in 1906 and Priest in 1907 of the Protestant Episcopal Church by the late Bishop Satterlee of Washington, D. C.

He served in the Diocese of Washington, rehabilitating the work of the Church in Charlotte Hall, Aquasco, Port Tobacco and Croome, Maryland, from 1906-1908. In the fall of 1908 he entered Harvard University for further studies and graduated with the degree of S. T. B., winning the much coveted Billings Prize in Elocution and Pulpit Delivery. Here Mr. Oxley not only received lectures from, but came into personal contact with the great triumvirate at Harvard—Royce, James and Munsterberg.

After leaving Harvard University, Mr. Oxley was appointed by Bishop Darlington as General Missionary to the colored race in the Diocese of Harrisburg. Here, a small struggling congregation was removed from a Rental Hall to a beautiful location in a growing subdivision of the city, where a New Parish House and Rectory was built. In addition he established the work of the Church in Altoona, Pa., organized St. Barnabas Mission, purchasing for the congregation the property they since use as their Church home.

The Star Concerts of Harrisburg, Pa., attracting annually leading artists of our race to the Capital, owe their origin to the initiative and musical interest of our Alumnus, and for the last ten years public support for these great musical festivals has been maintained through the continued loyalty of Dr. J. E. T. Oxley, brother of the subject of our sketch.

The success of the Rev. Mr. Oxley in Harrisburg attracted the attention of Bishop Boyd Vincent of southern Ohio, who in the summer of 1912 extended an invitation to him to take charge of the work in Cincinnati, which at this time had reached low ebb and had a most discouraging outlook.

Assuming charge of St. Andrew's Church, Cincinnati, in October, 1912, Mr. Oxley has within a period of less than ten years increased a small congregation of some forty members to about 400; has built a magnificent church building of brick and Indiana limestone adequately furnished and equipped with pipe organ, cathedral pews, lecturn, and every modern requirement. The main auditorium has a seating capacity of 600; the old church structure has been remodelled at a cost of over \$5,000 as a parish house and gymnasium, the entire plant costing over \$75,000—all now completely paid for.

Plans are now being formulated to purchase additional property for a rectory at a cost of from \$8,000 to \$10,000.

In this great city of philanthropy—the home of Levi Coffin and Harriet Beecher Stowe and the center of the Underground Railroad System—there are spiritual descendants of these great lovers of mankind, and so we find among those helping Mr. Oxley in his work such men as Bishop Boyd Vincent and Bishop Coadjutor Reese of southern Ohio, Rev. Drs. Frank H. Nelson, F. L. Flinchbaugh, Canon Reade and others.

St. Andrew's Church, Cincinnati, is not only a strong center of religious influence, but contributes a great share to the economic, social and intellectual life of this city.

Besides the varied activities of the normal Church life, it has a Free Labor Bureau and Social Secretary with Miss T. Oxley as Director; a Community Kitchen, Boys' and Girls' Scouts.

The Boys' Scouts of this Church hold the Silver Championship Cup of 1921, and the Basket Ball Y-Church Championship Banner for 1922.

Mr. Oxley is a Deputy Scout Commissioner of Cincinnati, and serves on several important committees; member of the Board of Directors of the Cincinnati Juvenile Protective Association, a member of the Negro Civic Welfare Committee of the Council of Social Agencies; a Trustee of the Evangelical Home for Colored Girls, at one time Acting Chairman of its Temporary Advisory Committee; member of the Board of Directors of the Daily Vacation Bible School; former President of the local Howard University Alumni Association; for several years Secretary-Treasurer of the Clericus (the body of Episcopal Ministers of Cincinnati and vicinity); a member of the Advisory Board Howard University Extension Department School of Religions.

On June 9th Howard University honors its graduate by conferring upon him the degree of D. D.

Mr. Oxley, with the same desire for growth, is now a graduate student of the University of Cincinnati and a candidate for its Ph. D.

On June 17, 1911, in the Church of the Crucifixion, Philadelphia, Pa., Bishop Darlington, assisted by Archdeacon Henry L. Phillips, united in marriage the Rev. Oxley to Miss Esther Winifred Turner of Washington, D. C., a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Turner. Mrs. Turner Oxley is a graduate of Teachers' College, Howard University, and did special work in Cornell and the University of Michigan.

Rev. and Mrs. Oxley are the proud parents of three children—Lucy Orintha, Edmund Harrison, Jr., and Elizabeth Turner Oxley—nine, eight, and three years old, respectively.

Rev. Oxley ascribes to Mrs. Oxley, who shares in all the interests of the work and is a recognized spiritual force in Church and home through her devotion and enthusiasm, a great share of the success of his ministry.



ALUMNI NOTES.

For the Commencement number of the RECORD we are glad to give an account of the Alumni of Cincinnati, Ohio, furnished us by Dr. R. E. Beamon. For the first number next fall we have already in hand a similar set of notes for Greater Kansas City, furnished by Miss Beulah Burke. This is beginning to look like business. We knew that it could be done, as this year's series has proven. We have already had New York, Columbus, and Richmond and now comes Cincinnati for June and Kansas City ready to start off with next year. We want some live person in each community to write to us volunteering to write up his town. The sketches should be short and snappy and include the year of graduation, department, present address, general activity, whether married or single, and such other things as you would like to read about an old college friend of whom you had lost track.

The Alumni Section of the RECORD is yours, and what it amounts to depends upon you. The cities mentioned are just an introduction to what should come and what will come if you will co-operate. Let it be a matter of pride to have the alumni of your section appear in the near future. Get it together before you go away for the summer, have it written up in good form, arranged either alphabetically or by graduation years and send it to the Alumni Editor. Now let them come.

The Alumni in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati has a live branch of the Howard University Alumni Association which was organized in 1913 with Dr. W. T. Nelson as its first president, which office he held for six years. During the next three years Dr. E. H. Oxley was president and now the reins have been handed over to Dr. Reginald Beamon.

The purposes of organization are to foster a spirit of unity among the sons and daughters of Howard, to keep alive the flames of love and devotion for Alma Mater and to encourage the youth of Cincinnati to go to the same source for their higher education. For the accomplishment of these ends the Association holds an annual banquet on Founders' Day and plans to hold a public meeting at least once a year in order to bring Howard University to the attention of the people of the city and to reveal its advantages as an educational institution to the generation of forward looking young folks of this community.

DR. THOMAS J. MANKS, Dentistry, 1918, opened his office in Cincinnati in 1920 and in the short period since then has built up a good practice. He was in the service during the war period, being a member of the Dental Corps for eighteen months. He comes from Missouri and is making Cincinnati "show him."

REGINALD E. BEAMON, Academy 1909, Arts and Sciences 1913, and Dentistry 1916, is the president of the local Alumni Association. In 1903, when he was a boy in knee pants, he entered Howard University from Newport News, Va. During his thirteen years of residence at the University he imbibed to an unusually large degree the spirit of Alma Mater through his earnest participation in all student activities. He was the star center on the football team for several years. After graduation he spent eight months in the U. S. Army Medical Corps attached to the Air Service at Selfridge Field, Michigan. Discharged in 1919, he began the practice of Dentistry in May, 1919, in Cincinnati and has two completely equipped offices and a good practice.

He is President of the Cincinnati Howard Alumni Association, Secretary of the Cincinnati Medical Association, Chairman of the Physical Committee of the Ninth Street Y. M. C. A., Dental Examiner of the U. S. Veterans' Bureau, member of the Choir, St. Andrews' Episcopal Church, and holds membership in the Alpha Phi Alpha, Royal Arch Masons and Odd Fellows.

ROBERT G. BROWN, Law '93, after attending school at Richmond Institute, Richmond, Va., and Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C., entered the Law Department of Howard University, Washington, D. C., from which he was graduated in May, 1893. He was admitted to the bar in the State of Virginia May 15, 1894. In 1895 he was admitted in the State and Federal Courts in the State of Ohio at Cincinnati, where he has remained until the present time. He married Miss Lela Ballard of Ripley, Brown County, Ohio, in 1901. He now resides at 761 W. Court Street, with an office in Temple Court Building, northeast corner of Eighth and Plum Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WILLIAM B. BUSH, Law 1911, studied at Wilberforce University and the University of Cincinnati, before entering the Law School of Howard University. He married Miss J. Madeline Gow of Cape Town, South Africa. After teaching at Wilberforce, Louisville, Cincinnati, and Tuskegee, he was admitted to practice in all courts of record, State and Federal, in Ohio in 1912. Since that time he has been engaged in the practice of law in Cincinnati.

DR. EDWARD DUVAL COLLEY, Medicine '97, holds a high place in the medical fraternity of Cincinnati. After graduating from Howard in the spring of 1897, he located in Cincinnati and has practiced in this city ever since that time and has, for the past twenty-five years, been identified with all movement for the uplift of our people. His marriage to Miss Sara C. Butler of Annapolis, Md., has been blessed by three children, two sons and one daughter, all of whom are in school preparing to enter Howard in the near future to pursue their professional work. The doctor has a large and lucrative practice and has one of the best homes in the city. He is a member of the Cincinnati Medical Academy and is Vice President of the Cincinnati Medical Society. Dr. Colley is one of the leading spirits in a movement for securing a large hospital to be known as Mercy Hospital and Nurse Training Association. He is also the Medical Director of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows for the State of Ohio. His office is at 527 W. Fifth Street and his residence is at 850 Buena Vista Place, Walnut Hills.

MAGGIE QUANDER CARTER completed the Sewing Course in 1894 and the Scientific Course in 1896. She taught six years in Dorchester County, Maryland. In 1904 she married William A. Carter, a member of the graduating class in Law of 1898. Lawyer Carter first practiced in Harrisburg, Pa., after which he moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he died November 21, 1917. Mrs. Carter is now Assistant Matron of the Orphan Asylum for Colored Youth, where she is rendering very valuable services.

DR. LOUIS A. CORNISH, Medicine 1898, a native of Washington, D. C., and a loyal child of Howard, ranks with the pioneers who helped open the way for the colored medical men in Cincinnati. After his graduation from the School of Medicine he was appointed Hospital Steward of the Eighth U. S. V. I., serving with the regiment until mustered out of service in 1899. He has been a practitioner of Medicine in Cincinnati since July, 1899. He attended the Officers' Training Camp, Fort Des Moines, Iowa, June, 1917, and was commissioned First Lieutenant, M. C., July, 1917. At present he holds the commission of First Lieutenant M. O. R. Corps, U. S. Army. Dr. Cornish is examining physician, Cincinnati, District, National Benefit Life Insurance Company, Washington, D. C.

A. L. DALTON, Law 1892, after teaching school in Tennessee and Virginia for ten years, entered the Law School of Howard and was graduated in 1892. For the past thirty years he has practiced with eminent success in all the courts of the city, at one

time having had the honor of presiding as Judge. He has a son and two daughters, one of whom is a teacher of physical training in Baltimore, while the other is married and living in Akron, Ohio. The son is in the real estate business in Cincinnati.

DR. JAMES E. ERWIN, Medicine 1894, after studying at Atlanta University, took the medical course at Howard. After graduation he chose Cincinnati as his field of labor and his career indicates that his choice was well made. He has been a member of the Academy of Medicine for twenty-five years and is also a member of the Medical Staff of the Evangelistic Home and Hospital. Dr. Erwin is Medical Examiner for the Odd Fellows, the N. B. F.'s Good Samaritans, and the Supreme Life and Casualty Co.

ED. B. GRAY, Medicine 1913, is well known to the generation of Howardites who were in college with him, as is always the case with a brilliant athlete. And he surely was that. He is one of the greatest all-around athletes the race has produced. He captained Howard's eleven for two years. He was a pioneer basket ball player and captained one of the greatest basket ball teams Howard ever turned out. He was a fine 440-yard track man and a good baseball player. After finishing the M Street High School of Washington, he spent a year at Amherst, during which time he was placed on Walter Camp's third All-American football team. He entered Howard in 1909 and finished Medicine in 1913 as one of the best students in his class. After graduating he spent one year internment in a Kansas City hospital and the following year he was Athletic Director at Wilberforce University. He began practicing medicine in Cincinnati in 1915, and has made a splendid success in his chosen profession. Dr. Gray is one of the stockholders of the Model Drug Company, which is a corporation having five stores and ranking as one of the greatest Negro enterprises in the Central West. He is prominently engaged in social and civic work. Dr. Gray was married to Miss C. Wilson of Washington, D. C., in 1918. The wedding has been blessed with a little daughter. He is a member of the Alpha Phi Alpha, the Elks and the Shriners.

FREDERICK J. HAMILTON, Law 1914, was born in Chicago, Ill., July 31, 1892, educated in the Chicago Public Schools. He was graduated from the Hyde Park High School with honors. He then entered Cincinnati University in 1909, leaving the following year to accept a Government position in Washington, D. C. There he remained until July, 1910. He entered the Howard School of Law in 1912 and received the degree of LL. B. in 1914. He later entered the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences of Howard University and was graduated with honorable mention, receiving the degree of A. B. in June, 1917. Lawyer Hamilton has been very successful in the practice of criminal law, gaining three successive acquittals in the Common Pleas Courts of Hamilton County. He is the youngest practicing attorney in Cincinnati and has great prospects for a brilliant career.

JOHN G. HILLMAN, Dentistry 1920, is a native of Covington, Ky., just across the river from Cincinnati, where he returned to hang out his shingle in Dentistry, September, 1920. He is still there and making good. During the war he joined the Medical Reserve Corps and was inducted into the S. A. T. C., where he was a member of the band. He is a member of the Kentucky Club, Chi Delta and M. F. N.

SADIE B. HINSON, Teachers' College 1909, is proving a very successful teacher in the Douglas Public School, where she has been employed for five years. Before coming to Cincinnati she taught at Tuskegee Institute for three years. She is the wife of Mr. A. L. Hinson, who is manager of the local office of the National Benefit Insurance Co.

THOMAS J. HOWARD, Law 1903, is a native of Hamilton, Ohio. After graduating from the high school of Hamilton with the honor of being class orator, he entered Howard University for the study of Law. Since receiving his degree he has prac-

ticed exclusively in Ohio and for ten years in the city of Cincinnati, where he has been very successful. Fraternally he has been connected with Alpha Lodge No. 1, I. B. P. O. E. of W., for many years and has represented his lodge at several Grand Lodge sessions. He was elected Vice-President of the State Association of Colored Elks at Cleveland, Ohio, on May 1st, and was the eulogist for Wolverine Lodge No. 72, of Detroit, Michigan, on the 9th of April. Mr. Howard's name has been favorably mentioned as the colored representative on the State Legislative ticket of the Republican party in the August primary next. He is happily married to Miss Elizabeth Wells, formerly a school teacher of Sulphur Springs, Texas.

JESSE D. LOCKER, Law 1915, is a native of the city of Cincinnati. Admitted to practice in January, 1917, he "hung out his shingle" in his home town, and by dint of perseverance has built up a very successful practice. He was a popular man in college as is attested to by his election to the presidency of his law class during his senior year.

R. P. McCLAIN, Medicine 1913, came to Cincinnati in his early childhood and completed his primary and secondary education in the Cincinnati schools. He entered Howard in 1909 and finished his Medical Course in 1913, as one of the ranking students in his class, and afterwards served one year in a hospital in Washington, D. C. He began the practice of medicine in Cincinnati in 1915, and has one of the most lucrative practices in Ohio. He is one of the four stockholders of the Model Drug Company. He married Miss Alice Marton, who was graduated as nurse from the Training School of Freedmen's Hospital in 1916. Dr. McClain is a great club man and is interested in all movements for racial uplift. He belongs to Alpha Phi Alpha, the Knights of Pythians and the Shriners.

W. T. NELSON, Academy 1895, Arts and Sciences 1899, and Medicine 1904, has for many years enjoyed a fine practice in Cincinnati, his home town. Everybody who attended Howard in the late nineties knew "Billie" Nelson. He was a fine student, a football player, a promoter and a good mixer.

ESTHER W. TURNER OXLEY, Teachers' College 1900, is the wife of the Reverend E. H. Oxley, who is featured this month under "Alumni You Ought to Know." Mrs. Oxley is the daughter of Mr. Edward W. Turner of the class of 1872, who for many years has lived next door to the University. Of her it may be justly said that she is a Howardite both by birth and rearing as well as by marriage. After graduation she did post-graduate work at Howard and at Cornell and taught in Virginia, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. From 1908 to 1911 she was supervisor of primary work in Atlantic City. She became Mrs. Oxley in 1911 and since that time has shared with her husband the joys and trials of the ministry.

EVERMONT P. ROBINSON, School of Liberal Arts 1911, is a musician of rare ability and a teacher in the public schools of Cincinnati. He is active in the civic, religious, and social problems of Cincinnati.

MARY E. R. ROSS graduated from the Kindergarten Department of the Teachers' College in 1911 and taught five years in Cincinnati. She was granted a year's leave of absence in 1916-17 to take the Normal Training Course at Howard. Since then she has continued to teach in the Harriet Beecher Stowe School of Cincinnati, Ohio. Miss Ross is actively engaged in Sunday School work and is Chairman of the Health Education Committee of the Blue Triangle Y. W. C. A.

ROBERT W. SMYRE, Pharmacy 1920, served the entire year of 1919 in France. In 1920 he entered upon the senior year's work and was graduated in June. Dr. Smyre came to Cincinnati and began working for the Howard Pharmacy. He is now connected with the Model Drug Company mentioned above. He is making the right kind of a start and from all indications will be successful.

MORRIS S. WALTON, Teachers' College 1909, since leaving college has taught for three years at Tuskegee Institute and two years at Douglass School, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For five years he was principal of the West Lockland School of the same city. Since 1919 he has been Executive Secretary of the Lockland Branch of the Cincinnati Y. M. C. A.

MISS ELEANORE WARREN received her diploma from the School of Applied Science in 1918. She taught in Tyler, Texas, for two years. In 1920-21 she continued her study at Howard. Miss Warren is now teaching Home Economics in the Lincoln-Grant High School in her home city, Covington, Ky., right across the river from Cincinnati.

DR. N. C. VAUGHN, Medicine 1896, has been practicing medicine in Cincinnati since graduation and is one of the prominent physicians of the city. He is highly respected by all citizens who have witnessed his continued rise in the medical profession. Dr. Vaughn is one of the resident physicians of the Evangeline Home, the Home for Aged Colored Women, and the Orphan Asylum for Colored Youth, where his services are esteemed of great value.

MRS. LILLIAN J. YOUNG, Pharmacy 1912, began her career as a pharmacist in Memphis, Tennessee. In 1915, Mrs. Young became the wife of Dr. Curl A. Young, a Cincinnati pharmacist and alumnus of Howard. Dr. and Mrs. Young are true Howardites, for they are conducting an up-to-date drug store, which they have named the "Howard Pharmacy" in honor of their Alma Mater.

G. SMITH WORMLEY, Arts and Sciences 1909, has been appointed to the directorship of the Summer School to be held at the Dover, Del., State College. He will take with him as assistants two other alumni, namely, Miss Kittie B. Bruce, Liberal Arts, 1921, and Mr. James I. Minor, Arts and Sciences, 1914. Mr. Wormley has been making a splendid success of his life in his chosen profession. For the past two years he has been Supervisor of Practice Teaching and Instructor in School Management in the Miner Normal School of Washington, D. C. His experience has included four years as critic teacher, Miner Normal; seven years as principal of one of the elementary schools of Washington; four years as principal of a summer graded school; principal of Garnet Night School, one year; teacher in night schools, twelve years; instructor in play grounds, two years. He served as president of the Mu-So-Lit Club for one year and as a Trustee of Berean Baptist Church for two years. Always prominent as a true son of Howard, he was a vice-president of the General Alumni Association for three years. He is an honorary member of the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity. He has published "A Brief Review of the History of Miner Normal School;" *Journal of Negro History*, October, 1920; "What Howard Graduates Are Doing in Our City Schools;" *Howard University RECORD*, March, 1919; and a poem, "Mother," *Brownie's Book*, July, 1920.

M. E. DuBissette, Medicine 1921, has recently written a letter to Dean Balloch of the School of Medicine, a portion of which is quoted below:

"I have been getting along just as splendid as any new man can make it and I often think that if all my classmates were making the headway I am making the *RECORD* would be near complete. I am now in my own home, which I am paying for—cost \$5,000 unfurnished, but inclusive of lot; a Ford coupe car with five more payments to make; my office outfit with four payments to settle the bill; office furniture paid for."

CLAYBOURN GEORGE, Ac. '11, A. & S. '15, Law '17, is a member of the General T. Boyston Post No. 89 of Cleveland, Ohio. At the present time he is representing the post at the County Council of the American Legion at Cleveland. The Council has placed him on a building committee that is drawing plans for a \$900,000 American Legion Building to be erected in the downtown section of Cleveland. This is the only colored post in the State of Ohio.

CHARLES L. SOMERS, Ac. '01. The following letter gives a glimpse of the work of an alumnus who is doing faithful service in the ministry:

JOHN MONCURE MEMORIAL CHURCH, STAFFORD COUNTY,
REV. CHAS. L. SOMERS, RECTOR.

Rectory P. O., Stafford Co., Va.

The Nation-Wide Campaign has been a great blessing to the life of our mission. By the gift of \$300 we were able to purchase a horse, buggy, harness and other equipment and to paint the rectory by doing the labor with my own hands. We have visited and distributed campaign literature into hundreds of the people's houses, and have given regular instructions in the parish school and Sunday School upon the plans and purpose of the campaign.

Our quota for 1920-1921 was readily subscribed and overpaid by our congregation.

There has been a manifest spirit of loyalty on the part of our small membership as well as on the part of the people in the community, who readily work in behalf of our church.

Daily Bible reading and prayer, lectures and instruction on exchange of methods and other papers sent us has been our plan. I feel that our people have been enlightened and are willing to undertake all that is required of them for church extension.

Now that our building has been equipped with school desks and some books for our library procured, we are expecting greater results in the work of our school. Our people here are in need of religious education, which is being stressed by the Nation-Wide Campaign.

By the installation of our lighting plant, we will be better prepared to hold night services and other features of work of the Campaign. Our people are rallying to accomplish this project.

Two girls are in St. Paul's School, Lawrenceville, Va., preparing to become teachers. The school speaks highly of the progress they are making.

Respectfully yours,

CHAS. L. SOMERS.

Mr. Clifford L. Clarke,
Business Manager, Howard University RECORD,
Howard University, Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Clarke:

I enclose check for this year's subscription to the RECORD. The publication is indeed a credit to Howard and is a source of infinite pleasure to a graduate for whom it serves as the only link with the active, vital life of his Alma Mater.

Very truly yours,

J. B. WALKER, M. D.

Two Howard Medical Men of Class 1920 Receive Honors.

DR. J. T. DAVIS, Med. '20, obtained the highest average of the Medical Examination held in New Jersey in October, 1921. The other medical colleges represented were Columbia University, Vanderbilt University, Jefferson Medical College, and the medical colleges of the universities of Naples and Berne. In the nine subjects, Dr. Davis did not fall below 80%.

JAS. T. W. GRANADY, B. S., M. D., a graduate of the Acad. in '12, College of A. and S. in '16, and Med. in '20, has been appointed on the staff of the Medical Clinic at Harlem Hospital, New York City. This service has been much sought by doctors of the race for several years, without avail. Recently a few of the more fortunate

ones were able to break the strong barrier and Dr. Granady was one of the fortunate few.

Westfield, N. J., May 15, 1922.

Prof. G. M. Lightfoot,
Howard University, Washington, D. C.

My dear Professor Lightfoot:

It certainly has been a pleasure for me to receive each issue of the RECORD. To my regret I have neglected in sending my subscription for this year, but I can assure you that it has been a case of just putting off, and so today I am enclosing a check for this year's subscription and next year's.

I might add that the RECORD has certainly kept me in touch with the happenings around dear old Howard, and at times I feel as though I have the good fortune of being right on the grounds.

May I again thank you for continuing my subscription and trusting that I may have the pleasure of seeing you during commencement week.

Truly yours,

ROBT. H. THOMPSON, D. D. S.
Dental Class of 1920.



UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Howard Commencement Exercises to be Held June 4 to 9, 1922.

A preliminary announcement of the Commencement Week activities at Howard University has just been made by President J. Stanley Durkee. The program of events will begin with the bacclaureate sermon by the President of the University on Sunday, June 4th, and will end with the Commencement exercises Friday, June 9th.

During the week each day will be filled with events of interest to the alumni and friends of the Howard University. On Tuesday, June 6th, the cornerstone of the new Dining Hall and Home Economics Building will be laid. The exercises will be under the direction of Justice Stanton J. Peelle, President of the Board of Trustees, and the members of the Board.

One of the days of particular interest this year will be Thursday, June 8th, which has been designated Alumni Day. Various classes have planned to hold reunions with special class programs, class dinners and receptions. The program for the day includes a business meeting of the General Alumni Association, R. O. T. C. exhibitions, an "At Home" to Alumni and friends by President and Mrs. Durkee a band concert in the early evening, and ending with the pantomime, "Danse Calinda," by Ridgeley Torrence, to be given on the Campus by the Howard Players.

The Commencement exercises will be held Friday morning, June 9th, at 11 o'clock, followed by an Alumni banquet in the afternoon at 2 P. M.

Spingarn Medal Committee Meets at Howard University.

The Spingarn Medal Committee, composed of Bishop John Hurst of the A. M. E. Church and a member of the Executive Committee of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People; Dr. J. H. Dillard, President of the John F. Slater Fund and of the Anna T. Jeanes Foundation, and Dr. John Hope, President of Moorehouse College, met in the Board room of the Carnegie Library of Howard University Tuesday, April 25th, to decide upon the award of the Medal for the current year.

The Medal last year was awarded to Dr. W. E. B. Dubois for his work in establishing the Pan-African Congress. It is given each year to the man or woman of African descent and American citizenship, who during the year shall have made the highest achievement in any field of human endeavor. The announcement of the award will be made at the annual meeting of the National Association for Advancement of Colored People to be held at Newark, New Jersey, in June.

Howard Graduate Gives Barrel of Flour for Alumni Banquet.

An unique treat awaits the graduates and former students of Howard University who return on Alumni Day, June 8th, 1922. Recently a barrel of flour milled from wheat grown on the farm of one of Howard's oldest graduates was received by Professor George M. Lightfoot and turned over to the University. The University authorities are holding the barrel of flour "sacred" until Commencement Day, when it will be used to make the bread and biscuits to be served at the Alumni Banquet.

The loyal Howard alumnus who makes this gift is Mr. E. H. Grasty of Winston, Virginia, Class of 1872. He helped to plant trees on the Campus when the University was first started. He has worked at his home in Winston, Virginia, ever since

his graduation from Howard, doing educational work. Mr. Grasty is a force in his community and has inspired a great many young men and women to come to Howard. One of his favorite pupils was Mr. George M. Lightfoot, now Professor of Latin at Howard University.

Howard University Is Mecca of Educational Life at the National Capital.

DISTINGUISHED educators who come to Washington almost daily visit the campus of the Howard University. Many of these are national and international characters. The faculty and student body of the University, therefore, have ample opportunity to come into contact with educational forces of outstanding importance. Nearly every



The DOOR IS OPEN to ALUMNI and FRIENDS

educational pilgrim to the National Capital seems to make it his duty to visit Howard.

Recent visitors to the University have been Dr. Tetsujiro Inouye, member of the Imperial Academy, and Professor of Philosophy in the Imperial University, Tokyo, Japan; Prof. T. Ishimura of the Imperial University, Tokyo, Japan; Mr. Hachiro Arita, First Secretary of the Japanese Embassy; Dr. Helen L. Young, teacher of Modern European History, Hunter College, New York City, and many others. Aside from these educational visitors, many other important persons constantly visit the University.

Howard University will be the gathering place of a host of graduates, former students, parents and visiting friends for the coming Commencement Week, June 4th to 9th. Plans have been made for a program of interest to all for the entire week. Nearly three hundred students will receive degrees in Medicine, Law, Religion, Music, Dentistry, Pharmacy, and in the Collegiate Courses—the largest class to be graduated from a University of Colored collegiate and professional students.

Howard Class '17 to Celebrate "Star" Year at Commencement.

THE Class of 1917 of Howard University has issued a call to its members to return to the University during the coming Commencement to celebrate its "Star" year. Plans for its reunion are being formulated by its president, Percival R. Piper, now located at Detroit, Michigan; Mrs. T. Etna Nutt Walker of Canton, Ohio, and Miss Elsie H. Brown, Chairman of the Program Committee, of Washington, D. C.

In urging the return of their classmates for their Fifth Anniversary, letters have been sent to every member of the class. Enthusiastic responses have been received and it is expected that nearly every member of the Class of 1917 will return to his Alma Mater for the coming Commencement season.

1919 Plans First class Reunion.

DESPITE the fact that many of '19 have remained in Washington, and many others have visited "Old Howard" during each succeeding Commencement since graduation, definite plans for effecting a permanent organization have been delayed until now. A committee is at work; spicy letters have been sent to each member and many enthusiastic replies have been received already.

"Nineteen" is going to make herself felt again, as of old. A business meeting is scheduled for Thursday, at 3 P. M., and a "Grand Old Get-together," as we called it, in Spaulding Hall, Commencement Night.

The temporary committee has as its Chairman, Josephine Scott; as Secretary, Jennie Mustapha, and as Treasurer, Harvey Williamson.

Freedmen's Hospital Nurses Hold Graduation Exercises at Howard University.

THE FREEDMEN'S HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL for Nurses held its graduation exercises for the Class of 1922 in the Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel of the Howard University Tuesday evening, May 2, 1922. Dr. William Pickens delivered an address to the seventeen graduates and Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, President of the Howard University, presented the diplomas.

The importance of the work of the Freedmen's Hospital Training School is becoming more widely recognized by the fine record of service being rendered in the various sections of the country by its graduates. This year's class roll shows something of the large territory likely to be covered by the graduates of the School.

Those receiving diplomas were: Misses Eva De Russe Jones, Kentucky; Fern Vallery Thomas, Ohio; Lucy Caper Epps, Virginia; Lucy Alberta Dabney, Virginia; Frances P. Sampson, North Carolina; Ruth Marion Garrett, Texas; Aliene Breatrice Carrington, Virginia; Martha Robelia Hilton, Virginia; Frances Marquette Littlejohn, California; Gwendolyn Mae Dawson, Kentucky; Mildred Louise Thompson, Rhode Island; Charlotte Olivia Hubert, California; Ella Louise Warwick, Alabama; Agnes M. Henry, New Jersey; Gladys Louise Catchings, Georgia; Helen Edwadina Goins, Pennsylvania; Louise Hinkson, Pennsylvania.

Dr. E. D. Williston presided as Master of Ceremonies, being presented by Dr. W. A. Warfield, Surgeon-in-Chief of Freedmen's.

Able Howard Professor Takes Advanced Degree at Catholic University— Professor George M. Lightfoot Is Awarded Master's Degree in Classical Philology.

PROFESSOR GEORGE MORTON LIGHTFOOT, well known scholar, educator, and editor, of Howard University's faculty, has satisfied the requirements of the Catholic Univer-

sity of America for the Master's Degree in Classical Philology. In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree, he presented a forty-eight-page thesis on "The Question of the Origin of the Roman Satire," in which discussion he makes a survey of the lengthy and ingenious debate which has continued almost without cessation for over a half century. After a thorough investigation of the various claims of priority in producing the satire, Professor Lightfoot establishes his conclusion that "the Romans were the first to produce and to develop the satire as a separate and distinct type of literary expression."

Professor Lightfoot's conclusion follows his own diligent search for evidence through the original works of the classical writers. He presents his evidence with a prospectus of the various theories and his own inevitable conclusion. His discussion is sure to be received as a distinct contribution to the solution of the perplexing literary problem to which so many scholars have given attention. Though the discussion is addressed primarily to the student of literature, it is written in a clear and gracefully easy-flowing style that is characterized by the sturdy conservatism of the author.

In fulfilling the requirements for this advanced degree, Professor Lightfoot exemplifies the modern tendency of college professors to receive academic recognition of their professional growth. One of the chief delights of the college professor is his own professional growth. In fact, part of his remuneration lies in the happy reflection that his incentives to self-culture and scholarship are numerous and constant. His own industrious search after knowledge and consequent contribution to educational thought should be recognized. The advanced degrees help, in a measure, to serve this purpose, and are sure to be inspiring to fellow professors and to students. Degrees, of course, do not, and cannot, confer ability; but they do indicate a certain amount of intelligence and power of mental application.

It is hardly conceivable that Professor Lightfoot's newly acquired degree, though a merited recognition, can enhance his reputation; for he was already a *master* of his subject long before the degree was conferred. His skill as a teacher of the Latin language is such as places him in the first rank of college professors. Moreover, he possesses that excellent spirit, accompanied by depth and richness of soul, that gives any teacher desirable and lasting pre-eminence.

Howard University may well claim Professor Lightfoot as one of her sons. He was graduated from the preparatory department in 1887. His college career was spent at Williams, one of America's most reputable colleges for high standards of scholarship. At that time, Williams College had a department of classics second to none in the country. This may partly account for the reason why Professor Lightfoot did not merely tip his lips in the stream of the classical languages, but took copious draughts.

His successful scholarship at Williams won him a teachership in the preparatory department of Howard University. It was not long before the University officials realized that his place was in the college, where he has been employed ever since as Professor of the Latin Language and Literature. In this position he has distinguished himself as a thorough and pre-eminently successful teacher. He has taught yearly virtually all the students enrolled in Latin in Howard University, and not one of his products has ever been reported as a failure. Public and private schools, local and remote, will attest the complimentary assertion that a "Lightfoot-trained" student knows his subject and knows how to teach it.

Seen and heard seldom, except by his students, Professor Lightfoot is felt at all times through his penetrating personality and scholarship, both of which are reflected in his students. His activity, however, is by no means restricted to the class-room. He is an active promoter of the Classical Club, which has always held an important

place in the students' activities. As one of the pioneer representatives to the conferences of Negro colleges, he worked hard for the standardization of college entrance requirements. For the past two years he has edited the HOWARD UNIVERSITY RECORD, giving the publication a well-earned reputation among college and university periodicals, and making it one of the most effective means of continuous communication between the University and the alumni.

Congratulations to Professor Lightfoot! Congratulations to Howard University! The academic achievement of any professor necessarily reflects credit upon the university who employs him. An active scholar means more to a college than elaborate buildings, costly *equipment*, and even the *course of study*.

Let us hope that Professor Lightfoot may continue to show the way to his students and open for them the gates to learning and intellectual cultivation.

G. DAVID HOUSTON.



UNDERGRADUATE LIFE.

The Howard-Lincoln Debate.

ON Friday evening, April 28, Howard University engaged her old rival, Lincoln University, in another big intellectual battle, at Atlantic City, N. J. The proposition debated was, "Resolved, That the open shop policy should be abandoned by the employers." Lincoln was prepared to defend the negative, but changed to the affirmative, while Howard retained and defended the negative side of the question.

Howard was represented by her "old reliable trio," Earl Russell Alexander, Edward Alfred Simmons, and Z. Alexander Looby. The Lincoln debaters were Messrs. George W. Cox, Melvin B. Tolson, and Enos L. Brookes. More than once the speakers electrified their audience and applause after applause revealed to them the deep appreciation of their auditors. Before the debate, the house was practically pro-Lincoln, but after the debate the house was decidedly pro-Howard.

The judges of the occasion were Attorney Joseph A. Corio, Attorney Theodore Schimpf, and Hon. Judge Joseph Thompson. After the debate, decisions of the judges were collected and read by the Master-of-Ceremonies. They read: "Negative, Negative, Negative." Howard won unanimously.

After the debate the teams were entertained at a reception given in their honor at the Indiana School Auditorium. Many of the Alumni of both institutions were present. There was manifested the friendly feeling between the two schools.

Howard-Union Debate.

ON Saturday, April 29, 1922, the Kappa Sigma Debating Society of Howard University presented Howard and Union Universities in their annual debate, which was held in Rankin Memorial Chapel. The subject was: "Resolved, That the employers should abandon the principle of the open shop." Mr. John M. Miles, '22, President of Kappa Sigma, acted as presiding officer.

After the rules governing the debate were read, Mr. James Ballard Majors rendered a vocal solo, entitled "Until." Union defended the affirmative side of the question and Howard the negative. The men representing Union were: Messrs. Henry J. McGuim '22, Lucius M. Tobin '23, and Abram L. Harris '22. Those representing Howard were: Messrs. Earl R. Alexander '22, Edward A. Simmons '23, and Z. Alexander Looby '22.

Mr. McGuim of Union was welcomed to his position on the platform by a storm of applause from the Union sympathizers. In a clear manner he outlined the case of the affirmative, that to break up unions would set back—

1. Ineffective bargaining.
2. It would crush the unions.
3. It would give over-nutrition to the rich and under-nutrition to the poor.

When he had finished there remained little doubt that the fight would be vigorous on both sides.

The first speaker on the negative, Mr. Earl R. Alexander of Howard, followed. He opened with an attack upon the argument as advanced by Mr. McGuim. He then imposed upon the affirmative a burden of proof that was tremendous, namely, that

they prove that the closed shop would help the situation any. He stated further that abandonment of the open shop would—

1. Lead to economic evils in America.
2. Lead to political and social evils in America.
3. Retention of the open shop is necessary to safeguard America.

Mr. Lucius M. Tobin of Union then defended the affirmative side by showing that the employers should abandon the open shop because it hurts the employer, employee, and the public. He based his contention upon the fact that the open shop causes the employee to be unable to demand his rights of his employer. He also contended that social conditions warrant an abandonment of the open shop.

Much applause greeted the next negative speaker, Mr. Edward A. Simmons of Howard. He proved, very ably, that the open shop should not be abandoned because it would hurt political and social conditions in America. He emphasized the Negro problem and asked his opponents how it and all social problems were to be remedied.

Following Mr. Simmons, came the last speaker of the affirmative, Mr. Abram L. Harris of Union. He stated that should the open shop be abandoned, labor would be organized. This would bring about fair wages. He added that it was not a question of production, but distribution. Society must abandon the open shop and protect the Union.

Mr. Z. Alexander Looby of Howard, the last speaker of the negative, proved that the open shop is necessary because it will protect the liberty and democracy of America. He said that efficiency is all that is necessary, and, concluding, made the following assertions:

1. Abandonment of the open shop will lead to serious difficulties.
2. The open shop is necessary to protect America in all ways.
3. Since we fought for democracy in the Great World War, let us not do away with it.

In this intellectual combat, the rebuttals told the story. Here it was generally agreed that the negative won the victory because of its effective work in hurling off the attacks of the affirmative.

The judges were Professor W. T. Notz of Georgetown University, Dean William Carl Rudiger of George Washington University, and Professor Gregory Hankin, also of George Washington University. While waiting for the decisions to be collected, Mr. Theodore C. Nash rendered an instrumental solo, "Valse Chromatique," by Godard.

The decisions were then read, giving Howard the victory by a vote of two to one.

WILLIAM S. MAIZE, '22.

R. O. T. C.

THE RESERVE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS Unit of the University passed into its third year of existence in February, and awards, at Commencement, Reserve Officers' Commissions to twenty-three young men of Howard University. They are Walter A. Adams, Julian B. Allen, Benjamin Bell, Alston W. Burleigh, Samuel R. Cheevers, Julian J. Evans, Arthur W. Ferguson, Leonard H. B. Foote, Julius M. Gardner, William I. Gough, William B. Green, Peyton R. Higginbotham, King S. Jones, Jacob W. Keller, Robert J. Madison, Crummell H. McDonald, Joseph W. Nicholson, Robert L. Pollard, Claude A. Riley, George H. Sembly, Edward A. Simmons, Julius T. A. Smith, and Charles S. Walker. Commission will be awarded to Herbert L. Dudley after September 20, 1922.

This marks the first time in the history of the United States that colored men have received such commissions from the War Department. Too much emphasis cannot

be placed upon this incident. Here again Howard contributes her no small share in preparing the colored youth to assume full citizenship responsibilities, not alone from an academic viewpoint, but in training him in military science and tactics that he may be fitted professionally to assume a fitting place in the defense of the Constitution of our country.

Omega Psi Holds Spring Fete.

THE annual Spring Dance of Alpha Chapter, Omega Psi Phi Fraternity was held at the Murray Casino, on Thursday evening, April 20th.

The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with palms, ferns and shrubbery; by a unique arrangement of lattice work, the dancing space was reduced to accommodate the seventy-five couples comfortably. A large electrical reproduction of the fraternity pin was a feature of the decoration.

At 1 o'clock the guests departed to the Chapter House, 1737 Eleventh Street, where a repast was served. They were further entertained by a musicale, arranged by members of the fraternity.

Miss Marie I. Hardwick acted as hostess and Mrs. Henry Brown and Edward Arnold, as chaperones. Out-of-town guests included Misses Bessie Burke of Norfolk, Va., Isabel Carter of Philadelphia, Pa., Mildred Crawford of Boston, Mass., Gwendolyn Hughes of the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. and Mrs. Robinson, Dr. Leau Mayer of Baltimore, Mr. Roy Ellis of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., and Mr. J. A. Atkins of Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

Delta Sigma Theta Sorority.

DURING the week, May 1-7, the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority conducted its Second Annual Educational Drive throughout the country, wherever chapters are established. Reports from several of the chapters have already been received.

Gamma Chapter, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa., presented Hon. James W. Johnson in Houston Hall, at its Annual Public Meeting. During the week a contest was fostered among the Eighth Grade students of the city for the best composition on "Why I Should Like to Attend High School." A medal was awarded. Judges were prominent educators of the Quaker City.

Epsilon Chapter, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio, presented a play, "Ethiopia's Day," written by Soror Alberta Henley and directed by Soror Anna Hughes. On May 7 Rev. Joseph Allen delivered a special sermon for the chapter at Mt. Vernon A. M. A. Church.

Mu Chapter, University of Pittsburgh, gave a night to each class, thus Freshman Night, Sophomore Night, Junior Night and Senior Night, and at each of these meetings a prominent speaker addressed the audience. Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, an honorary member of the Sorority, spoke at the Watts School under the auspices of this same chapter on May 1st. Handsome awards were made to the winners of the Current Event Contest among the High School and University students.

Alpha Chapter, Howard University, and Beta Beta Chapter (graduate), Washington, D. C., sent members to the public schools throughout the city to carry the message of high ideals in education among our people during the second week in May. On May 13th the Sorority closed its drive with a unique programme, presenting Dr. Sadie T. Mossell, Grand President, as principal speaker.

Through the efforts of Sorors Esther Gee, Lillian Woodyard and Oattie Graham of Alpha Chapter, and the graduate members, Sorors Lillian Brown, George Green, Bernice Foreman and Rosa Willis, the Sorority held a similar meeting at Ebenezer Baptist Church, Richmond, Va., Mrs. Ora B. Stokes delivering the main address.

Reports from other chapters have been received and all give news of much success.

On Friday, May 19, 1922, the Epsilon Beta Chapter (graduate) was established in Baltimore, Md. They were "At Home" for the first time, May 21, 1922, at 436 West Biddle Street.

THELMA PATTEN,
President of Alpha Chapter.

Know Thyself.

"Know thyself," said some immortal soul; one of those peerless thinkers and profound searchers after fundamental truths. Some folk away back in antiquity nodded their appreciation of that new dictum and promptly forgot about it. Others of a more truly philosophical turn of mind were puzzled. What could this new saying really mean? By their characteristic methods of determining philosophical value, these efficient of bygone centuries were so convinced of the worth of this, that they had the saying carved above the entrance of the far-famed Temple of Delphi.

A foot-sore, travel-worn stranger staggers to the Delphic Shrine. At the entrance he pauses to read with uncomprehending eyes the inscription hewn above the portal. He stumbles inward and in his turn throws himself at the feet of the most wonderful Oracle of all times. A wretched, tattered figure, he sets forth a story only too familiar to the passive ears of the divinity. The narrative of a misfit and unsuccessful life. "You see I am well versed in many languages, have been taught in the schools of the best Rhetors and I feel that I know the world and its people. What should I do to get a grip upon the things of life which those not as well prepared as I am have obtained?" A long-drawn sigh seems to issue from the very depths of the effigy, the brazen features of the motionless prophet seems to soften as it uttered in slow, convincing tones, "Know Thyself." The ragged figure arose from his interview, went outside with the strange advice still ringing and took a long look, with new vision and understanding, at the words above the temple's entrance. During those brief moments a man thought and courage was reborn never to be repressed.

Some years later, a wealthy man of dignified appearance and courageous mien dismounted from his litter at the steps of the Oracle and attended by many slaves bearing rich offerings, prostrated himself once more at the foot of the mighty advisor. "I have returned, both to endeavor to pay in part a great debt and to confess that some years ago I came here an outcast, one who was truly well versed in the ways of the world and its people, but one who did not know—"Himself," added the Oracle in soft reproof. Then the astonished man was sure that the metallic features seemed almost to relax as it quoted in silvery tones, "Know Thyself."

"I'm bound for the practice of medicine," says John; "there's lots of money in it and I would love to be called 'doctor.'" Aided by generous checks from the sacrificing folks at home, John passes from his classes and by the questions of the State Board, then proceeds by diminishing his town's population to prove what an excellent carpenter he might have been.

Because his father was a successful lawyer before him and chiefly because of that, Algernon in impetuous haste rushes pell mell into law. Later the large number of his clients residing behind prison walls attest to the fact that, as a policeman, Algernon was excellent. And so the misfit round peg in the square hole rattles merrily on and the innocent are called upon to pay the piper.

What have I learned about myself? This should be constant self-interrogation from the time that one reaches the so-called age of reasoning self-consciousness. Have I found from experience that while my neighbor across the table from me may devour portion after portion of this dish, a small saucer of the same suffices to

give me indigestion for days? Have I become aware of the fact that I can pass Jim Smith readily and win in a short sprint, but that for long-distance runs Jim has greater physical endurance? Do I know that while I am strongly attracted to medicine, because of its lucrativeness, I am better fitted temperamentally, better qualified by previous training, for the study of law and more likely to succeed in that field?

The foregoing are just a few simple tests of efficient self-analysis which the individual can apply to himself to advantage. Many of us suffer physically because of little transgressions upon nature, which in the case of another is not physically harmful. Between many an individual and success may stand a slight physical defect or some peculiarity of personality of which the individual himself is entirely unconscious. A highly successful cashier of one of our largest western banking establishments tells us that from his early attempts to obtain a position as cashier he was repeatedly repulsed for some reason that he could not determine. After a heart-rending and unsuccessful day on his last attempt, he rushed to the mirror, exclaiming, "Am I an oger that they all look at me and I get no satisfactory results?" Even as he looked he noticed something in his facial appearance that in all the former years of his life he had never noticed before. True, he had been born with a slight impairment of eyesight, but so had many others who were highly successful before him, but there was something else, an accompanying appearance of shiftiness and cunning. This man had found the truth. Later a competent surgeon corrected his vision, which gave him an entirely new facial appearance and enabled him to procure a position immediately.

Many a person miserably fails to impress because of acute self-consciousness, which by its suggestion of incompetence of self and tendencies to self-belittlement, makes one to look down when one ought to look up and to droop the chin when the chin should be normally, if not aggressively, thrust upward.

To know oneself, one must study oneself, to be able to go into the silence, to drop the lead of life and sound the bottom of things, to find whether one's boat is riding safely with all seams tightly calked or whether there has sprung a tiny leak which, if not stopped, will sink the boat.

Many a human derelict, tossed tumultuously to and fro on the billows of human affairs, sought refuge in the cool silence of the everlasting forests and emerged from them a captain of industry or a successful leader of men.

It is of exceeding importance that our students of today should sound themselves, their lives, then abilities and limits. There is a universal statute of limitation working in the case of each one of us. To ignore this is to slight one of the fundamental laws of nature. In so far as the man finds his bounds of endeavor and his stronghold of concentrated power and conscious ability, just so far will that man stay away from the dead line of failure and a misfit, misspent life. The student should profit by the examples of our largest and most affluent mercantile establishments which often suspend business temporarily to take account of stock and to check up upon profit and loss—here the loss is emphasized.

Is this a task which is truly within the territory of my physical and mental self? The Pygmy looks on with scornful disdain at the labors of Hercules in supporting the globe and in vaingloriously attempting the same feat is crushed. As soon as possible in life, we should study ourselves, to know ourselves as well as possible, then proceed to clear a field in life for more extensive cultivation—a true career.

W. JENNING NEWSOM, '23.

The Maiden of High Degree.

(A Fantasy.)

IN a mansion up on a lofty hill close by the sea dwells a fair and winsome maiden. Black of hair is she, her eyes twin pools of limpidness, her lips a ripe cherry red, her face the color of dark yellow corn, upon her cheeks the tint of peach bloom. Possessing wealth untold in silver, gold, and rarest gems, she is called "The Maiden of High Degree."

Oft in the high hours of the evening time she may be seen blithely darting in and out among the rocks and crags at the foot of the hill to pluck some rich, rare flower with which to adorn her luxuriant hair, or flitting swiftly over the silvery sand in quest of the tiny pink-white shells which the tossing waves cast up along the shore.

At night, when the crescent moon rides high in the vault of blue above, a bold, brave, stalwart lad comes over the sea and moors his sturdy barque upon the shore. A few paces—and there before him sweetly expectant in *their trysting place* stands the "Maiden of High Degree!" *He* two swarthy arms extends, and clasps in fond embrace her, the mate of his soul; *she* with face upturned, upon which the moonbeams softly play, two crimson, luscious lips of love to him presents.

They rest there the while in ecstasy,

In the deep silence of the night.

Afar from some leafy bower comes

The mellow notes of a night bird,

Lonely, calling to its mate.

A gentle breath of wind blows from the South

And everywhere sweet perfume doth diffuse.

When the gray dawn begins to creep in, the lovers slowly trace the path that leads the maiden home, and they kiss adieu and part at the mansion door. The first gleam of the rising sun finds her brave lad holding steadily his course back whence he came over the sea, now a turbulent waste of waters.

LUCILE E. PINNER, '25.



OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Private Investigation of Discrimination Between Colored and White Employees on the Panama Canal Zone.

By MATTHEW ANDERSON, D. D.

[Printed in the *Congressional Record* December 6, 1921.]

Mr. Graham of Pennsylvania: Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I have taken the floor simply to call attention to a communication received by me from a gentleman of distinction, a publicist and educator, one who has founded a school and who has done more for the promotion of the welfare of his people than any other one man that I know of in the city of Philadelphia. At his own expense he visited the Canal Zone and has made a report upon certain discriminations that are practiced there which ought to be called to the public attention, so that if possible a remedy should be applied.

I desire, Mr. Chairman, simply with this introduction, to present a report by Dr. Matthew Anderson as part of my remarks and have it inserted in the *Record*.

The Chairman: The gentleman from Pennsylvania asks unanimous consent to include as a part of his remarks a certain address. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The report referred to is as follows:

A PRIVATE INVESTIGATION OF DISCRIMINATIONS BETWEEN COLORED AND WHITE EMPLOYEES ON THE PANAMA CANAL ZONE.

(By Matthew Anderson, D. D.)

For some time my attention has been called, both by the public press and from private sources, to the discrimination to which the colored employees of the Canal Zone are being subjected. My interest in my people led me this last summer, at my own expense, to visit the zone for the purpose of a personal investigation of these charges.

I arrived at the zone after a delightful sail on the 24th of August, and began my investigations at once, without making any public announcement of the object of my visit; proceeded practically incognito. I made a number of trips on the zone, going the whole length, interviewing a score or more on the subject in question, official and laymen, colored and white, so I feel prepared to make the following statements of fact:

It might be explained at the outset that employees on the zone are classified as gold and silver, gold meaning all citizens of the United States, silver all non-United States citizens. However, there are many whites admitted to the gold division who are not citizens of the United States.

First. As above stated, employees on the Canal Zone are divided into two classes, namely, gold and silver. The commissaries—places managed by the Government for the sale of foodstuffs and clothing—also are likewise classified. Silver employees are forbidden to make purchases in a gold commissary, but gold employees are permitted to purchase in both gold and silver commissaries. Servants of gold employees, usually colored, are permitted to make purchases in gold commissaries, but only for their employers, and they are segregated even for this to a small space, the goods being handed to them from the various departments of the store by the clerks in charge. It is also a fact that the silver commissaries are the recipients of all unsold stock or left-overs of the gold commissary. The custom is to place at all times inferior articles in the silver commissary, but the silver employee, the patron largely of the silver commissary, is asked the very identical price that is asked of the gold employee for the fresh and better grade of provision.

Second. The towns and living quarters are also classified as gold and silver, inhabited, and used, naturally, by gold and silver employees. Usually a town is strictly gold or strictly silver, each gold town having an adjoining silver town, and each gold town showing evidences of this marked discrimination in point of quarters, upkeep, and general appearance. Quarters are usually frame, built two stories high, cottage style, surrounding open veranda, screened and well ventilated, grass plats, the dimensions being 72 by 45, intended for the use of four families in a gold town, with no rent; but a building of the same dimensions in a silver town is intended for 12 families, and then it is at times without any plumbing, and if any plumbing, it is inadequate. These quarters are leased to the silver employees at the rate of \$5 per family per month, payable always in advance, netting \$60 a month, against not one cent of rent for the gold quarters. In a gold town the grass plats and roads are kept in excellent condition, while generally very little attention is given to the appearance of the grass and condition of roadways in the silver towns.

Third. As to wages, the same discrimination appears. A gold employee is paid from 90 cents to \$1.50 per hour, pays nothing for transit to and from his work. A silver employee, doing the self-same work, is paid but 23 cents to 31 cents per hour; he must pay for his transit to and from work and is allowed no holidays except those purely legal. After the recent strike against this discrimination of wages the silver employees' wages were further reduced. If gold and silver employees are detailed to do work at a distance the gold employee is paid for his time during transit, but the silver employee is not.

Fourth. The United States post offices do not escape this practice of discrimination. There is not a post office on the zone from Cristobal, on the Atlantic end, to Balboa Heights, on the Pacific end, a distance of 50 miles, where a silver employee can purchase a stamp at the same window a gold employee makes his purchase. This is rigidly enforced in all post offices.

Fifth. There are 10 Young Men's Christian Associations on the zone, established and directed by the Government. Since the recent war these have been converted into community club-houses—five gold and five silver. The salaries received by the gold secretaries is from \$200 to \$350 per month, while the salaries received by the silver secretaries is from \$112.50 to \$150 per month. It is generally admitted that a gold club-house rarely shows a balance at the end of the month, and that the silver club-houses are self-supporting. The gold club-houses are, however, equipped far better than the silver club-houses, having paid assistants, physical directors, swimming pools, popular and up-to-date libraries, etc.

Sixth. The same discrimination is prevalent in regard to the schools of the gold and silver towns. The gold towns have well equipped and regulated schools carrying a child through the elementary and high school grades. The schools provided for the silver employees' children are limited to the elementary grades. A father who has a bright and ambitious son—silver employee—complained that he had been compelled to have his son take the eighth-grade work over for three consecutive years rather than leave him run idle in the streets. Just while I am writing a girl of teen age came in, and when I asked if she were going to school her reply was that she had finished the elementary schools and that was all that was open to her on the zone. It is greatly to be regretted that there is no provision whatever for vocational education on the zone for the children of the silver employee.

It might be added in plainer description of the classification of the two groups of employees and towns that the terms gold and silver are practically synonymous with the words white and colored. This gives the casual observer a keener insight into the real meaning of the terms gold and silver.

There is a growing feeling of discontent and unrest on the part of the colored employees because of these discriminations.

INTERVIEW BETWEEN COL. JAY J. MORROW, GOVERNOR OF CANAL ZONE, AND DR. MATTHEW ANDERSON.

Dr. Anderson: Gov. Morrow, I take pleasure in presenting you these letters of indorsement of myself from three leading citizens of Philadelphia, namely, the Hon. J. Hampton Moore, mayor of the city of Philadelphia; the Hon. John Wanamaker, and the Hon. George S. Graham, Member of Congress, each of whom I am sure you know.

Gov. Morrow: Yes, Dr. Anderson; I know these gentlemen personally.

Dr. Anderson: I came to the Canal Zone for three specific reasons: First, to

spend my vacation; second, to visit my son-in-law, Mr. J. E. Waller, who has charge of one of the club-houses on the zone, and his wife, my daughter; and third, to investigate personally the reported discriminations shown to the colored employees on the zone. It has been repeatedly reported in Philadelphia by the public press, by letter, and by persons visiting the zone that there is the most cruel discrimination in the treatment of the colored employees on the zone.

Gov. Morrow: Why, Dr. Anderson, there is no discrimination on the Canal Zone between the white and colored employees but what can be shown to be perfectly wise and just.

Dr. Anderson: Gov. Morrow, I arrived at the zone August 24 and commenced immediately a private investigation. During the two weeks since my arrival I have interviewed scores of employees, white and colored, and have discovered that discriminations alleged to exist are found in the following instances:

SECRETARIES OF CLUB-HOUSES.

Dr. Anderson: The silver or colored secretaries receive from \$112.50 to \$150 per month salary, while the gold or white secretaries receive from \$200 to \$350 per month salary. A short while ago the gold or white secretaries received a great deal more than this, but even since they have suffered a reduction they are getting as much as twice the amount of salary received by the silver or colored secretaries.

The Governor: Dr. Anderson, we can not give the colored secretaries the same as the white; it requires more for the white secretaries to live than it does the colored; it is a question wholly of economics.

COMMISSARIES.

Dr. Anderson: A silver or colored employee can not make purchases in the gold commissary, but a gold or white employee can make purchases in both. Until recently the secretaries of the silver or colored club-houses could not make purchases at the gold commissary, but by virtue of the fact that they are citizens of the United States they contended that they should have the same rights as other United States citizens. Now they can make purchases in the gold commissaries, but all other colored men and women are debarred from making purchases in gold commissaries. I am told that the food sold in silver commissaries is inferior to that sold in the gold commissaries.

The Governor: Dr. Anderson, the food is not inferior; it is exactly the same in both. Your informants are wrong.

Dr. Anderson: Well, I am told, Governor, that all stale and left-over products of the gold commissaries are sold out at the silver commissary.

The Governor: If that is true, Dr. Anderson, though I am afraid it is not, the silver employees do not pay the same price as the gold.

Dr. Anderson: I am told, Mr. Governor, that the price is exactly the same and that there is no reduction.

The Governor: If that is true, Dr. Anderson, then we must investigate the matter.

WAGES.

Dr. Anderson: You are paying the colored or silver skilled laborer from 23 cents to 50 cents per hour, while you pay the white skilled laborer from \$1 to \$1.50 per hour for practically the same work.

The Governor: No; that is not quite right; we are paying the colored from 21 cents to 31 cents per hour and the white from 90 cents to \$1.25 per hour.

Dr. Anderson: Well, don't you see, Governor, that you are paying the white or gold employees four times as much an hour as you are paying the colored?

The Governor: Dr. Anderson, as I stated, this is wholly a question of economics; these colored employees are not worth any more; they are Barbadians, Jamaicans, Cubans, who were never used to the treatment we are giving them; they had no such accommodations and got the lowest kind of wages in their homes; we are paying them a great deal more than they got at their homes. They are all very lazy people; four of these men can't do as much as one Negro from the United States. Why, Dr. Anderson, I have seen six big stalwart fellows from Jamaica struggling to lift a hand-car off the tracks, when two Negroes from the United States could have taken that same car and thrown it 20 feet.

Dr. Anderson: Yet, Governor, you pay colored skilled laborers from the United States the same low wages received by the laborers from the islands.

POST OFFICES.

Dr. Anderson: Is it true, Governor, that a colored man can not purchase a stamp at the same window where a white man purchases at any post office from Cristobal, on the Atlantic end, to Balboa Heights, on the Pacific end of the Zone?

The Governor: Dr. Anderson, we could not have it otherwise. If the colored people would attempt to have service from the same windows that the whites patronize, why, there would be an uprising on the zone. These people were always used to being separated in this way. Take the Jamaicans and Barbadians; they have always been separated, Dr. Anderson. Go and see for yourself.

Dr. Anderson: Mr. Governor, I beg your pardon, sir, for I have been to Jamaica. I have been in Kingston, their capital city, where I visited all their large stores, in which is found colored clerks. The same in their banks, and in their post offices. In the largest post office of Kingston nearly all the clerks are colored. There exists no discrimination at these post offices.

Why, Mr. Governor, the thing that surprises me most on the Zone is that some of the principal clerks you have in responsible positions on the Zone are West Indians, men doing valuable service, too, for I have seen them.

Governor, how many gold employees have you on the Zone?

The Governor: Oh, about 7,000, including the women and children.

Dr. Anderson: They are principally from the South, aren't they? But you have a great many more silver employees than gold?

The Governor: Yes; certainly we have.

Dr. Anderson: Now, Governor, I can not see how there would possibly be an uprising against the colored people because of their receiving their mail and stamps at the same window as the whites when there never has been such discrimination in Panama, right at the door of your executive offices, where there is not a vestige of discrimination. Yesterday, Governor, by appointment I called upon the President of Panama. I went to see him to know what openings could be made in Panama for educated and ambitious young Negroes from the United States. He received me most courteously, and we talked the matter over, and I am to write him further concerning our conference when I get home. While in Panama I sought a place to dine. I was directed to one of the best hotels in the city. I was taken into the center of the dining room and served without any questions asked. This proves to me, Governor, that there would be no opposition on the part of the Panamanians and surely none by the silver employees; this would leave only the gold employees to make an uprising.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Dr. Anderson: The schools for the silver or colored employees' children are confined wholly to the work of the elementary grades, while the schools for the gold or white employees' children cover the work of both the elementary and high schools.

(The governor made no comment on this discrimination in the schools.)

LIVING QUARTERS.

Dr. Anderson: Governor, the quarters which are put up for the whites are two stories high, 72 feet by 45 feet in dimension, divided up for four families, two on the first and two on the second floor. These quarters are modern in their appointments and furnishings. The buildings furnished for the colored are of the same dimensions as those for the whites, but 12 colored families are required to occupy each building instead of 4 as in the white quarters. The plumbing in the colored quarters, where there is any, is very inadequate. The colored families have to pay \$5 in advance monthly, or \$60 for the building monthly, while the white families pay no rent whatsoever.

The Governor: Dr. Anderson, these people have far superior living quarters to those they had in their own countries, as they lived practically in dugouts in Jamaica. Look at the living quarters of the Jamaicans who live in Panama—why, there is a family in every room, and they are perfectly satisfied.

Dr. Anderson: But, do you think this is the way to elevate the people, Governor?

Gov. Morrow: Well, as I have already said, this is a question wholly of economics.

Dr. Anderson: Please accept my thanks, Governor, for the kind way in which you

have received me and for the courteous consideration you have given to what I have had to say.

**The Negro American Number of the Missionary Review of the World,
June, 1922.**

A very unusual and valuable series of articles regarding the Negro in America appears in the *Missionary Review of the World* for June. This is an interdenominational and international magazine of wide reputation, published by a company whose President is Robert E. Speer, the President of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christian America.

Among the noteworthy articles in this number of the magazine are the following: "A Half Century of Progress Among the American Negroes," by Monroe N. Work, of Tuskegee Institute.

"The Place of the Negro in American Life" is a thoughtful, stimulating article by Isaac Fisher of Fisk University.

"The Negro's Religious and Social Life," by Rev. I. Garland Penn, pastor of a large church in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Nannie H. Burroughs of Washington, D. C., writes a very stirring article on "Practical Ideals for Negro Education."

"Negro Education That Paid," by Coe Hayne, is a captivating story of a Negro lad, born in poverty in Alabama.

Dr. Will W. Alexander of Atlanta, Director of the Commission on Interracial Co-operation, describes in an article on the "Progress of Interracial Co-operation" the history of this Commission.

"A Negro View of the White Man" is given by Harold Kingsley, pastor of Mt. Zion Congregational Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Negro Work for Negroes at Home and Abroad" is a very informing article by Dr. Kelly Miller of Howard University.

Mr. Eugene K. Jones, Secretary of the National Urban League, gives a striking contrast of "Negroes North and South."

"The Best Books on the American Negro" are given in a very carefully selected list prepared by Mr. Monroe N. Work, Editor of the *Negro Year Book*.

This number of the REVIEW also contains very attractive and interesting photographs showing the environment in which Negro Americans live and the progress that they are making. There are also editorials and news items on this topic. All this is especially appropriate since thousands of white Americans are to study, this year, the problem of the Negro in America in a text-book that has been written by Dr. George E. Haynes, now the Secretary of the Commission on Race Relationships of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. It will be worth while for all interested in the progress of the Negro race to secure copies of this valuable number of the *Missionary Review of the World*. The price is twenty-five cents per copy and can be obtained from the office, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

The Booker T. Washington Monument.

Those who knew Doctor Washington in the flesh and saw him often in action, driving home the lessons of good farming, good health, and good citizenship—and, above all, self-restraint in the face of injustice or racial misunderstanding—will rejoice that Charles Keck has made this Booker T. Washington monument at Tuskegee, which is a veritable masterpiece of the sculptor's art.

Mr. Keck has shown two physically perfect men: the one educated and the other ready for the discipline of an all-round education. To see the figure of Booker

T. Washington is to carry away the picture of a man who stood up straight and firm under the heavy burden of millions of Negroes; who carried in the deep lines of his forehead and face the signs of victorious struggle. The man whom Doctor Washington is helping has powerful shoulders, torso, arms, and legs. He is one who commands respect and admiration for his physique, a man built to endure and accomplish, one worthy of the best all-around training which American institutions can give.

The monument, cast in Roman bronze, will live through the years to come, both as a loving tribute from the 100,000 Negroes in the United States whose contributions of \$25,000 made possible the securing of such a worthy piece of art, and as a reminder to men and women of all classes and races that he who is servant of all, as was Booker Washington to such a remarkable degree, is, indeed, among the greatest of the sons of earth.—William Anthony Aery in the *Southern Workman*.

The War Record of Negroes in Richmond, Virginia.

The record of the Negro race under the Selective Service in the World War should be a source of tremendous pride, not only to Richmond, but throughout the South, and especially to the members of the Negro race. The local boards held high expectations as to the conduct of Negro registrants. Every expectation was met so fully as to answer the jingo agitators of both races. For willingness to do the duty assigned, for trust in the Government to treat every man fairly, for eagerness to be of service to his country, and for enthusiastic co-operation with the plans and institutions of the Government, the record of the colored people of this city is in no way below that of their white neighbors.

The opportunities of the Negroes to enlist or to volunteer were comparatively limited. There was, generally speaking, no great encouragement for them to volunteer, and the volunteer spirit of the Negro had very little chance for outlet. In applying the Selective Service law in this city to the cases of colored registrants, there was no disorder nor violence, nor indeed any hint or suggestion of it. The colored population was unitedly and whole-heartedly behind the Government.—*Southern Workman*.



COUNTERWEIGHTS.

Thrift.

An agent for a wholesale grocery firm was trying to land a large order from a small New England storekeeper.

"But it doesn't pay me to keep so much in stock," protested the storekeeper. "My customers are thrifty people. They order in limited quantities."

Just then the telephone bell rang. He prepared to take down an order.

"Hello—Yes—Go ahead—Two wax candles—Quarter pound of butter. Half a pound of rice—Three eggs—Five cents worth of cat meat. Very well. Is that all for today? Yes, I'll send it up in half an hour."

"You see," he said, turning to the salesman, "there is a typical order. That woman is well-to-do."

Again the telephone bell.

"Hello—Yes—Oh, the cat caught a mouse?—I needn't send the cat meat?—Very well, I'll cross it off the list."

Teacher: "What is the connecting link between the animal and the vegetable kingdom?"

Pupil: "Hash."

Ethel: "What a finely chiseled mouth you have, Jack! It ought to be on a girl's face."

Jack: "Well, I seldom miss an opportunity."

"I give you my word, the next person who interrupts the proceedings," said the judge sternly, "will be expelled from the court-room and sent home."

"Hooray!" cried the prisoner.

Then the judge pondered.

She: "You brute! When I promised to marry you, I can't think where my head was."

He: "On my shoulder, Dearie."

Exchange Editor: "Miss Blank, this is the dullest paper on our exchange list."

Miss Blank: "What is wrong with it?"

Exchange Editor: "It sounds just as though it were done entirely by teachers."

Bright Student (translating Virgil): "When suddenly stormy Orion, rising with the wave, carried us in the ford."

Excited Teacher (returning very poor test papers): "Girls, you must not only re-write these papers, but you must write them all over again!"

Professor (in Law): "What are the women of the United States trying to become?"

Student: "Married women."

Teacher (in Stenography): "Girls, *what* would you do to a girl who does the wrong thing after you told her what to do eight or nine times? *What* would you do to her?"

Voice (from rear of room): "Tell her again!"

First Actor: "Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that lady."

Second Actor: "Your mother?"

First Actor: "Heavens, no! my landlady!"

Help Wanted.

"Oh, doctor, if I could only die," sobbed the patient.

"I'm doing my best for you," replied the young physician encouragingly.

Sophomore: "What's your idea of an optimist?"

Senior: "A dead broke individual ordering oysters with the hope that he can pay for his dinner with the pearl."

Inside Information.

Tommy: "Mamma, have gooseberries got legs?"

Mom: "Of course not, Tommy."

Tommy: "Then I've swallowed a caterpillar."

Esther: "My face is my fortune."

Tom: "Well, it's no disgrace to be poor."

Teacher: "Willie, write a long sentence for me."

Willie writes: "Imprisonment for life."

In a case of court before an eminent judge, a small boy was brought as a witness. "Now, my boy," asked the judge in stern tones, "do you know the nature of an oath?"

"Well, I ought ter," the boy replied as he gazed at the judge; "I've been yer Honor's caddie fer two years."

Lives of actors all remind us

We may sometimes be the rage;

And, departing, leave behind us

Fruit and eggs upon the stage.

"Say, a sculptor dies an awful death, doesn't he?"

"Why, I didn't know that."

"Sure; he makes faces and busts."

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE, SCHOOL OF GENERAL SERVICE,

AUTUMN AND WINTER QUARTERS ENDING MARCH 17, 1922.
The Howard University Record, Vol. 16 [5, Iss. 8, Art. 4]

| EXPENDITURES | | | | | | | | INCOME | |
|---|----------------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------|--------------------|--------------|---|
| | Supplies and Equipment for Games | Officials at Games | Printing Postage and Stationery | Traveling Expenses of Teams | Labor, etc. at Games and Salaries | Incidentals | Total Expenditures | Total Income | Memoranda |
| Football Games | | | | | | | | | |
| Virginia Theological Seminary and College..... | | | | \$309.12 | | \$40.00 | \$349.12 | \$290.00 | |
| Agricultural and Technical College of Greensboro, N. C. | | \$45.00 | | 402.06 | \$6.50 | 3.50 | 457.06 | 127.00 | |
| Virginia Normal and Industrial Institute..... | | 45.00 | | 244.62 | 12.00 | 7.40 | 309.02 | 79.00 | |
| West Virginia Institute..... | | | | 933.82 | | 75.00 | 1,008.82 | 692.12 | |
| Shaw University..... | | 45.00 | | 250.00 | | 6.00 | 301.00 | 118.00 | |
| Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute..... | | | | 411.50 | 20.50 | 21.00 | 453.00 | 390.50 | |
| | | | | | | | | 41.50 | Balance of receipt Shaw & Hampton Games |
| Lincoln University..... | | | \$187.15 | 486.68 | | 105.45 | | | |
| Expenses of Band..... | | | | | | 238.05 | | 79.35 | Refund account Expenses of Band |
| Expenses of Cheer Leaders..... | | | | | | 24.00 | 1,041.33 | 600.00 | |
| Indoor Track Meets | | | | | | | | | |
| Boston and New York..... | | | | 172.00 | | 4.00 | 176.00 | | |
| Trip to Lincoln University account Tournament in Fall 1922..... | | | | | | 29.36 | 29.36 | | |
| Motion Pictures | | | | | | | | | |
| Howard-Lincoln Game..... | | | | | | 10.00 | 10.00 | 8.05 | |
| Supplies, Equipment, etc., for Football, Baseball, Basketball, Tennis, Track and Annual Field Events..... | \$4,312.77 | | 120.00 | | | | 4,432.77 | | |
| Salaries | | | | | | | | | |
| Director..... | | | | | 660.00 | | | | |
| Coaches: | | | | | | | | | |
| One..... | | | | | 1,320.00 | | | | |
| One..... | | | | | 250.00 | | | | |
| Cleaning, Care of Field and Equipment..... | | | | | 425.00 | | 2,655.00 | | |
| Sundry Expenses..... | | | | | | 165.45 | 165.45 | | |
| Additional Income | | | | | | | | | |
| Accrued Interest on \$500.00 Invested..... | | | | | | | | 18.75 | |
| Allotment of Students' Fees..... | | | | | | | | 4,781.00 | |
| Less Total Income..... | \$4,312.77 | \$135.00 | \$307.15 | \$3,209.80 | \$2,694.00 | \$729.21 | \$11,387.93 | \$7,225.27 | |
| | | | | | | | 7,225.27 | | |
| Expenses in excess of Receipts for First and Second Quarters..... | | | | | | | \$4,162.66 | | |

NOTE: This does not include Reserve Officers' Training Corps Expenses, which amounted to \$101.75, paid from University Funds.

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